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MY OLD FRIEND.

You've a manner all so mellow,
My old friend,
That it cheers and warms a fellow,
My old friend,
Just to meet and greet you, and
Feel the pressure of a hand
That one may understand,
My old friend!

Though dimmed in youthful splendor,
My old friend,
Your smiles are still as tender,
My old friend;
And your eyes as true a blue
As your childhood ever knew,
And your laugh as merry, too,
My old friend.

For though your hair is faded,
My old friend,
For your body bent and jaded,
My old friend,
Old Time, with all his lures
In the trophies he secures,
Leaves young that heart of yours,
My old friend.

And so it is you cheer me,
My old friend;
And to know you still so near me,
My old friend.
Makes my hopes of clearer light,
And my faith of surer sight,
And my soul a purer white,
My old friend.

Bachelor's Luck.

"Who is living in Swan's house? I see it is occupied," said Mr. Tartuffe to his servant.

"A Mr. Ernest Simpson, and his wife and mother. He is just married, I believe," was the reply.

"Strange," he muttered, "that I should come home to find them here, of all places in the world. I knew this morning that the young fellow must be in some way connected with Ernest Simpson. The likeness is unmistakable. There comes a woman now. I wonder if it can be his mother?"

A large woman with a fresh-colored face and with a bundle on her arm entered the gate and hurried up the walk with the air of one very much at home.

"Yes, it must be she; yet who could have believed that Sophie Martyn would become such a great, blowsy creature? Twenty-five years work great changes"

The fact was, it was Mrs, Simpson's dsess; but how was Mr Tartuffe to know that? For five years he had been traveling after a fashion of his own. Five years had wrought great changes. Of his old friends and associates some were dead, others moved away, and the rest were so immersed in business, so interested in their own particular pursuits, that they had little time or thought to spare for him.

"'Tis like coming back from the dead to find one's place filled and one's self forgotten," he said sadly. And now to all the rest was added the unewelcome discovery that the wife and son of Ernest Simpson, the man who had done him a cruel wrong and marred his life, were living next door to him. Some time he stood at the window drumming softly upon the pane and looking idly out; suddenly his face lighted up.

"That's an idea; I'll do it. Forsyth will jump at the chance, I've no doubt."

Whatever the idea was, he immediately proceeded to put it into execution. A few minues later he left the house and took his way down town.

"Why, good moring, Tartuffe. Glad to see you; sit down; I'll be at leisure in a few minutes."

When the busy lawyer was at last able te pay some attention to his visitors, Mr. Tartuffe began without preliminary: "Forsyth, I have been thinking over what you said yesterday, and have a proposition to make. Suppose we make an exchange."

"Make an exchange?" repeated the puzzled lawyer.

"Yes; you can take my house and I take yours, for a year. Your family are desirous of coming to town, and I want to leave it. Take the house as they stand. It will save the bother of my moving."

"Well," mused Mr. Forsyth, "that's an idea, certainly, and it strikes me favorably, but I must consult my wifes first, of course Why do you wish to leave town, though?—you've just got here. You ought to get married, and settle down quietly."

"Get married!" repeated the other, with an expression of scorn; "what woman would have an old man like me, except for his money?"

"Old man, indeed!" exclaimed Mr. Forsyth: "why, you're just in the prime of life, and there isn't a young man in the city who can boast a more splendid physique. Besides, you need not marry a schoolgirl, you know. I know just the woman for you, about your own age, a widow with one son."

"The idea of my marrying a widow!" ejaculated Mr. Tartuffe in silent wrath as he took his way homeward.

As he ascended the steps, the red-faced dressmaker seated by the window in Mrs. Simpson's room, exclaimed: "There goes Mr. Tartuffe!"

"What did you say his name was?" said Mrs. Simpson rather eagerly.

"Simon Tartuffe. He's a rich old bach. You had better set your cap at him. But I'm afraid 'twouldn't do no good, for they do say he's a woman-hater."

Mrs. Simpson made no reply, but resumed her work with a thoughtful face.

"Mother, here is a letter for you," said Ernest's wife, entering the room. Mrs. Simpson read the few lines it contained, and then said: Aunt Elizabeth is ill; an attack similar to the one she had three years ago, and she wants me to come and stay with her."

"Oh, dear, how sorry I am!" exclaimed Jennie, "I don't know what we shall do without you.

One afternoon, a fornight later, Mr. Tartuffe alighted from the train at Brierdale station, and without stopping, took his way up the village street to his new home. For the next few day he fairly lived out of doors, exploring the country for miles round, waiking, driving, fishing and boating. One afternoon, toward sunset, as he lay stretched at full length under a tree at the brink of the river, the sound of oars attracted his attention, and looking up he saw a small boat coming rapidly toward him. It was propelled by two ladies, one of them evidently a young girl yet in her teens; the other, a splendidly developed and still very handsome woman.

"There comes Bob in his wherry, cousin Lizzie; let's have a race!" exclaimed the younger of the two.

Mr. Tartuffe raised himself upon his elbow as he caught sight of it.

"Strange!" he muttered, "but I could swear I had seen that face before somewhere or some time; yet it is like a dream."

Mr. Tartuffe rose and walked homeward. "That's the sort of a woman I thought Sophie would make, and, in fact, there is something in her face that reminds me very much of her."

The next Sunday Mr. Tartuffe went to church and occupied the Forsyth pew. In front of him were three ladies and two gentlemen. Two of the ladies were young and pretty, and in one them he recognized the Katie of the boat. The third was elderly, and as plainly the mother of the two.

"And that must be Bob and the father," said Mr. Tartuffe to himself; "and now where is cousin Lizzie?" The question was no sooner asked than it was answered by the appearance of that lady. She entered a pew just across the aisle and opposite to the family party that Mr. Tartuffe had been so closely observing. He studied the sweet face and the costume, so simple in its appointments, yet perfect in taste. At the close of the service the gentlemen whom Mr. Tartuffe had taken to be the paterfamilias came up and introduced himself as a neighbor and old friend of the Forsyths.

"I do not know whether you have ever heard Forsyth speak of Emory Taylor."

"Indeed I have, and in the highest terms," responded Mr. Tartuffe, cordially shaking the proffered hand. "I am exceedingly happy to make your acquaintance."

"I must make you acquainted with my family," Mr. Taylor said, as his wife and children joined him, and then followed an introduction to the different members.

"Where is Cousin Lizzie?" asked Mr. Taylor, looking around.

"She was in haste to get home, for fear her aunt might need her; there she goes now," pointing up the street, where a stately figure was fast disappearing from view.

"Our roads lie in the same direction; may I have the pleasure of accompanying you?" said Mr. Tartuffe to Katie.

"If you will make yourself very agreeable, and not expect to be entertained in return," she said, flashing a saucy glance at him.

A fortnight ago Mr. Tartuffe would have considered the whole thing an unmitigated bore, but the last few days had wrought a wonderful change in him. He exerted himself to be entertaining, and succeeded admirably. When they reached the gate, Katie said:

"And now for your reward. Do you like croquet?"

"I have always detested it hitherto," he said coolly, "but with you for a partner, I do not doubt I shall soon become a complete votary of it."

"Very pretty, but you cannot impose upon me with your gallant speeches. However, I am to have a small croquet party to-morrow afternoon, and wish you to make one of the number. Cousin Lizzie Simpson shall be your opponent, and, I assure you, you will find her 'a foeman worthy of your steel.' She is the lady who sat opposite to us in church."

"Yes, I saw her with you in a boat the other afternoon," he said, quietly.

The croquet party was a success, and Mr. Tartuffe proved no despicable player after all.

"That was a very close game; Cousin Lizzie, you must look or you will lose your laurels. Another stroke would have finished you," exclaimed Bob.

"I should count it no dishonor to be beaten by such a foe," she answered, smiling.

Here tea was announced, and the guests turned their tootsteps toward the house. Mr. Tartuffe found himself walking along with Katie and her cousin Lizzie.

"Miss Simpson, do you excel in everything you undertake?" he began.

"Why, no, certainly not," she said, opening her eyes in surprise.

Here Katie glided away from them to the rest of the party.

Hush Katie!" she said, softly, laying her fingers on her lip. "He thinks Cousin Lizzie is unmarried; don't you enlighten him for your lives."

"But do you think it quite right?" remonstrated Katie's sister, Greta.

"Of course it is, so long as her husband is dead."

One bright afternoon, some months later, Lizzie Simpson stood by the window in her room looking out with a troubled face. "It has gone on too long already. I must tell him the truth and take the consquences Just then a carriage rolled up to the front of the house, and Mr. Tartuffe alighted. Hastily tying a veil over her face, Mrs. Simpson went down to meet him. It was with a very lover-like air that he assisted her into the carriage, and his manner caused her to shrink with a premonition of what was coming. A little smile crept into the corners of his mouth, and at length, laying his hand upon hers, he said, quietly, "it is of no use, I am not to be diverted from my purpose, Lizzie; I love you with a love which I believed nothing could create in my heart again. I want you. Will you come?"

She trembled like a leaf, and for a moment strove to speak in vain; then she said: "Mr. Tartuffe, I have a confession to make which may alter your feelings towards me. I have been a widow for fifteen years."

He looked at her kindly for a moment; she resumed hurriedly:

"I thought you knew, of course, at first, and then it grew rather hard for me to tell you; and I kept hoping you would find out your mistake. Indeed, I had not the slighest intention of deceiving you."

He smiled and drew her closely to him

"Is that all?"

"No; it is only the smallest part of my confession, Simon," she cried vehmently; 'is it possible that you have never recognized me?"

"Sophie!" he exclaimed. "Ernest Simpson's wife!" His face was pale, but he only tightened his clasp, while he looked into her eyes as if he would read her very soul.

She continued, with choked voice:

"For ten years I believed you false and treacherous, It was not until he lay on his dying bed that he confessed the truth to me, and I knew how cruelly you had been wronged."

"I absolved you from all blame years ago. As soon as I heard of Ernest's marriage the truth flashed across me at once that he loved you himself, and had been the sole cause of our estrangement. I cutsed myself for a blind fool when I realized that I had been but an unsuspecting tool in his hands. Can you wonder that I had hated him, and with a bitterness that—"

"Rememoer that he is dead, and that he was but human after all," she interrupted. "Let the dead past bury its dead."

He bowed his head silently, and, after a pause, with a rther mischievous look, he said: "Do you know why I left the city and came to Brierdale?"

"No," she replied, wonderingly.

"I was running away from you. But you have not answered my question yet; is this Mrs. Tartuffe that I hold in my arms?" suiting the action to the words, and dropping the reins as he did so. Fortunately the horse was well trained.

"If you wish it," was the low reply.

When the rare June days came with their rose-scnted breath and dazzling skies, Mr. Tartuffe took his bride home. Together they stood at night upon the verandah and watched the moon as it rose, flooding the whole earth with its silver.

"What can be more beautiful on earth?" Lizzie said softly.

"Are you satisfied with your home—our home?" he asked, looking down upon her lovingly,

"Perfectly; and you?"

"I came to Brierdale, anticipating one happy year, instead of which I have obtained bliss for a lifetime."

Vineyards in Switzerland.

Did you ever see them build vineyards in Switzerland? The operation is a curious one, and would, we fancy, make an Illinois farmer open his eyes. We had for some time been amused by watching the modus operandi from a window, well knowing that we could never see anything of the kind again. The locality was originally the slope of a ravine, through which a vivacious little torrent leaps from the mountains; and is, even now, so steep that we looked apprehensively to see the adventurous workmen tumble off. When we saw the men clearing away the debris of years, and inaugurate the undertaking by a new line of stone wall alongside the frisky little stream, we could not imagine their object, The next step was a series of these same walls, built at right angles with the first, and finally, one parallel with it, which also served as a defence against the public, being built close against the roadside. By this time the affair presented the appearance of a new work of stone, forming an acute inclined plane. After several weeks of steady work—these people never hurry—our curiosity had reached its highest pitch, and we were divided between two ideas—the one being that of a playground for the neighboring school-boys, and the other that it was the foundation of a new marine pension—when one morning our attention was attracted to a squad of men, each carrying a panier of earth on his back, who were slowly approaching the scene of action. The mystery was solved, and this was the way they built vineyards in Suisse! Day after day, and week after week, did this apparently hopeless task continue. To judge by the long intervals between the arrivals, the soil must have been brought from a great distance but at length the task was finished and the walls were quite covered. They are intended for keeping the prospective vineyards from sliding down into the ravine; and now it only remained to grade it. This delicate operation was completed by men who laid flat against the steep face of this novel arrangement, and smoothed and graded at their leisure, afterward planting the vineslips in the same calm and equable manner, under circumstances which others would consider unfavorable.

New and Stale Bread.

The nature of the difference between new and stale bread is far from being known. It is only lately that the celebrated French chemist, Boussingault, instituted an inquiry into it, from which it results that the difference is not the consequence of dessication, but solely of the cooling of the bread. If we take fresh bread into the cellar or in any place where it cannot dry, the inner part of the loaf, is true, is found to be crumbly, but the crust is no longer brittle. If stale bread is taken into the oven again it assumes all the qualities of fresh baked bread, although in the hot oven it must undoubtedly have lost part of its moisture. M. Boussingault has made a fresh loaf of bread the subject of minute investigation, and the results are anything but uninteresting. New bread, in its smallest parts, is so soft, clammy my, flexible and glutinous, (in consequence of the starch during the process of fermenting and baking being changed into mucilaginous dextrine) that by mastication it is with greater difficulty separated and reduced to smallest parts is less under the influence of the saliva and digestive juices. It consequently forms itself into hard balls by careless and hasty mastication and deglutition, becomes coated over by saliva and slime, and in this state enters the stomach. The gastric juice being unable to penetrate such hard masses, and being scarcely able even to act upon the surface of them, they frequently remain in the stomach unchanged, and, like foreign bodies, irritate and incommode it, inducing every species of suffering—oppression of the stomach, pain in chest, disturbed circulation of the blood. congestions and pains in the head irritation of the brain, and inflammation, apoplectic attacks, cramp and delirium—

The Bagdad Date Mark.

Bagdad is noted for a curious and mysterious malady, which affects everybody in the city, whether he be a cirizen or a stranger. It is a sore called a "date mark," because after it has healed it leaves an indelible mark about the size and shape of a date. It generally makes its appearace upon the face, lasts a year and then disappears. The cheek of nearly every man and woman in Bagdad shows the inevitable mark. Sometimes it settles upon the nose and then the disfigurement is great, sometimes on the eyelid when blindness is the result. Strangers are atacked even after a brief residence; but forunately, if they are adults the sore is more apt to come on the arm. In every case the attack runs its course for one year. No treatment, no ointment, nor medicine has the slightest effect upon it. Once the sore appearing the sufferer knows what to expect, and may as well resign himself to his fate. The Arabs say that every one that goes to Bagdad must get the "date mark" or if he does not get it while in the city, he will be followed by it—have it sooner or later, he must. Dr. Thom, of the American Mission, states that he has examined the ulcer microscopically, and found it to be composed of a fungoid growth; but nothing that he had ever tried had proved remedial.

Lessons in Woodcraft.

1. Notes of the barred owl and loon indicate rain within twelve hours. In the fall wet weather follows the cry of the tree-frog.

2. Bark grows thickest on the north side of trees. Girdle a tree if you wish to tell which is north.

3. The center of rotten stumps affords dry stuff for kindling fire in drenching rain.

4. A torch which will last many hours is made from half-inch strips of cedar bark bound together in faggots two feet long or more.

5. To hold a boat in a swift current, set the pole, oar or paddle on the bottom at an oblique angle with the side of the boat resting against it. Very little strength will be required.

6. To mend a birch canoe cut a patch of bark large enough to cover the fracture; sew it on with an awl and stout cord of hemlock roots; then apply a piece of natural spruce gum to the seams or joints with a glowing brand used as a soldering-iron is used.

7. To carry a fish of two pounds weight and upward, place it between hemlock boughs of the proper length, tied together at both ends and in the middle, with bark, roots, or cord. It will keep fresh and sweet a long time, is easily cured, and will not soil what it touches.

8. To mend a broken oar or paddle, bevel the fractured parts so as to make a neat joint, pass a wooden plug through both, and serve neatly with twine to cover the joint. Or, having made a joint, as above, bore two gimlet holes two inches apart; double four feet of wire so that the ends will pass through the holes in the same direction; then whip or serve neatly with the wire, and finish with a service of twine.

9. For night shooting, chalk the gun-barrels lengthwise from breech to muzzle; or, make a foresight by lashing a V shaped stick to the muzzle. By bringing the object within the V, a good bead can be drawn.

10. When a tree brushes off wisps of hay from a load, the hay falls on that side of the tree toward which the cart is going. In summer hay is carted from the field to the barn, unless stacked when cut. In winter it is carted out from the barn to stock employed in cutting logs, wood, etc. Salt or wild hay is most generally stacked. It can be distinguished from field hay by the taste and smell.

11. An excellent moccasin, nearly waterproof, is made from the hind leg of a moose, cut above and below the hock, the hock forming the heel. It is wholly without seam, except where sewed up at the toe. If tanned with the hair on it, it is very warm when worn in dry snow.

12. A table is easily constructed by taking a turn with a rope around each trunk of three or more trees or saplings conveniently near together; haul taut, make fast, and lay boards on top.

The Popes.

Eighty of the Popes are saints, thirty-one martyrs aad forty-three confessors. St. Agatho, was the only Pope who lived to be a centennarian, as he is also the only one, after St. Peter, who may be honored with the title of miracle worker. St. Agatho died at the age of 107 years, in 682, having resigned three years six months and fifteen days. Gregory IX. died at the age of 98 years. Celestine III. and Gregory XII., died at the age of 92; John XXII. at the age of 90; Clement XII. at the age of 88 years, and Clement X and Pius IX, at the age of 86.

The Popes have been drawn from all classes of society. Nineteen were sons of near relatives of princes; an equal number came from illustrious families. Many were nobles in rank, or of great wealth. Others sprang from obscurity. Sixtus VI. was the son of a fisherman, Alexander V. was the son of poor, unknown parents, and passed his first year in begging from door to door. Adrian IV., the only English Pope, was abandoned by his father and had to subsist on charity, until going to France, he entered a convent as a servant, where, by his intelligence and his virtues, he was afterward deemed worthy to be received into religion. Sixtus V. had for his father a poor laborer, for mother, a servant, and for a sister, a laundress. St. Celestine V. was the son of a simple farmer. Benedict XII. was the child of a baker. Urban IV. had a carpenter for a father, as also had Gregory VII.

Five of the Popes had studied medicine before taking the holy orders. Benedict XI. was the child of a notary. Julius III. was the descendant of a famous jurisconsult. Pelagius I. was the son of a vicar of the prefect of his province Paul V. had for his father a patrician of Sienna, and Eugene IV., Gregory XII. and Alexander VII. belonged to patrician families of Venice.

Without Further Objection.

A man with a grip sack in his hand halted before a Jefferson avenue fruit stand, Detroit, and priced a choice variety of peaches. When told that they were twenty cents a dozen, he whistled to himself, walked softly around, and finally asked:

"Are you a Baptist?"

"Hardly."

"Neither am I. I did'nt know but that if we both belonged to the same denomination you'd throw off a little. Do you lean to the Methodists?"

"Can't say that I do."

"That's my case. I never did take much stock in the Methodists. Twenty cents a dozen is an awful price for those peaches, considering how tight money is. I expect you are a Universalist, eh?"

"No."

"Neither am I. Can't you say fifteen cents for a dozen of these?"

"Hardly."

"Aren't you an Episcopalain?"

"No, sir."

"Neither am I, but I was afraid you were. I've been sort o' looking you over, and I shouldn't wonder if you trained with the United Brethren. Come, now, own up."

"I never attend that church," was the steady reply.

"Nor I, either. Say, what are you anyhow?"

"I'm a hard baked old sinner."

"No! Whoop! That's my case to a dot! I am called the wickedest man in Washenaw County! I knew there was a bond of sympathy between us if we could only find it out! Now, do you say fifteen cents for a dozen?"

The fruit dealer counted them out without further objection.

The Fatal Encounter.

It was toward the end of April, a season whose arrival the dilettanti in Paris always witness with dismay, for then the first artists and cantratices of the metropolis leave to reap a golden harvest in the provincial towns. The avenue leading to the theatre of Pergola was crowded with a long file of brilliant equipages. A considerable crowd, which had not been able to find places within the house, already filled by the wealthy and privileged classes, vented their indignation in loud words near the principal entrance. A riot even was expected, so much dissatisfaction was there manifested in the language and gestures of the multitude. But fortunately, the inflammable crowd was at last pacified.

Madame P. was to appear that night in the opera of Norma for the last time. The audience that assembled to greet her on the occasion was composed of the *elite* of Florentine society. Never was a more brilliant dress circle to be seen. In one of the side boxes sat the young Count Bacheroni and his friends. This nobleman, well known for his liberal principles, was regarded as one of the chiefs of the republican party of Florence and Italy. Indeed, whether from motives of ambition or disinterestedness, the Count had always been found arrayed in opposition to the ancient nobility of Tuscany, and had always shown himself an ardent and prompt defender of the menaced liberties of the people. The people, who are never ungrateful when a man devotes himself to the interests of the country, seeing in him an intrepid protector, cherished for him a kind of worship approaching the reverence of a son for his father. Although gifted with a good education and a rare intelligence, the Count partook of the opinions of the vulgar with regard to stage-players, and was imbued with the same prejudices. In this view an actress was entitled to no respect, and a singer was of less consideration than the lowest of the populace.

Ensnared by the graces and beauty of Madame P., he had made that celebrated vocalist offers, the most munificent and brilliant, but they were met with continued repulses. The evening of the departure of the actress was arrived, and the Count was no further advanced in her good graces. Irritated by her indifference, and inflamed with anger, he entered the theatre with the fixed intention of bantering the rebellious cantatrice into compliance with his wishes.

Madame P. was in the midst of a scene with the tenor singer Zorelli, who personated the part of "Palcone," when the Count, from his position near the stage, hazarded some pleasantries at first gay and satirical, then gross and injurious, while his friends applauded and laughed at his sallies. Zorelli approached near the box of the Count and listened attentively. So absorbed did he become that he lost his cue and forgot his part, while Bacheroni, perceiving that he watched him began to hiss. In this he showed himself less indulgent than any of the audience, who had pardoned the actor his momentary distraction. Zorelli leveled an angry glance at the Count and resumed his part. Bacheroni continued his annoying remarks until he fall of the curtain.

They were yet laughing in the box of the Count, when the door opened and a man appeared upon the threshold. It was the singer Zorelli. His face was pale and his brow contracted with emotion.

"Sir Count," he said, advancing, "you have traduced and injured a female when she was without protection against your insults, and who had given you no cause except the rejection of your dishonorable proposals. That female I regard as a sister. I am the only protector she has in the world, and I come to demand satisfaction from you for the wrong you have done her.

"Faith, you are not over fastidious in your selection," replied the Count, with a phlegmatic air, and with his hand waved Zorelli away, as beneath his notice:

"If, in order to contend with you, sir, it is necessary that I should be of noble birth, I will prove that my family is of a rank equal, if not superior to your own; but in the first place, swear that you will render me satisfaction."

"You noble!" interrupted Bacheroni, "away, away! What would be thought of me, were I to cross swords with a stroller—a—".

The Count was stopped in the midst of his remarks by a blow from the hand of Zorelli.

Bacheroni rushed toward his adversary, but his friends intercepted him and held him back. The actor remained standing near the door, with his arms folded upon his breast. The Count, having been calmed down, approached him, and said in a whisper, "I consent."

"Name your place, hour and weapon," said Zorelli.

"At the San-Gallo gate at midnight, with swords; they will make less disturbance than fire-arms—the light of the moon will be enough—there must be no witnesses."

"Agreed," said Zorelli, and he went to resume his part in the opera. He sang till the close without manifesting the slightest alteration in his voice, and without betraying the least emotion. Madame P. having evinced some curiosity as to the cause of his absence, he quieted her apprehensions by the coolness and self-possession of his manner.

The Count retired from his box shortly after the encounter with Zorelli and did not re-appeer there the rest of the evening.

In interrogating his conscience Zorelli satisfied himself that he had acted as became him toward his adversary. He had owed such a debt of gratitude to the noble cantatrice, that he would have proved himself a recreant and an ingrate if he had suffered her to be outraged with impunity. Born of a noble family of Trieste, Zorelli had, from his youth manifested a remarkable talent for music, and his father had permitted him to pursue his favorite study, under any circumstances so natural in Italy, without forseeing how far it would lead him.

At an age when the imagination of a young men is easily inflamed and responds readily to the beautiful, he heard Madame P., and from that time resolved to devote himself to the theatre. Gifted with a sonorous voice, and of elegant manners, he easily obtained an engagement and his *debuts* were highly successful. More lately his talent displayed itself with such brilliant *eclat* that he found himself applauded by the side of the most admirable songstress of Italy. It was to the well-directed lessons of Madame P. that he had vowed a gratitude without bounds.

At midnight Zorelli enveloped himself in his cloak, took a sword under his arm, and directed his steps toward the spot designated by the Count. The moon shone sufficiently bright for the distinguishing of surrounding objects. On reaching the ground he perceived a man pacing slowly to and fro, his head reclined upon his breast. He approached him. It was the Count.

"Sir Count," said Zorelli, "consent to retract your abusive remarks to-morrow in the presence of witnesses and all will be forgotten."

"On guard!" exclaimed Bacheroni, leveling his sword.

As these words were pronounced, Zorelli saw issue from the shade, two men whom he had not before remarked. At the same instant he mortally wounded the Count, who fell, exclaiming: "In the name of heaven, do not kill him. I slandered—"

But the poniard of the assassins had already transfixed the ill-fated Zorelli. The sword dropped from his hand, his knees gave way beneath him, and he fell by the side of his late adversary.

"Pierced to the heart!" said one of the men, as he examined the wounds of Zorelli.

"He will not revive. And his excellency breathes no more!"

The assassins who were none other than two domestics of the Count, took away the body of their master, and left that of Zorelli.

The same night Italian liberty had lost her strongest defender, her most devoted champion, music her most worthy and skillful interpreter. The next morning the populace, among whom the servants of the Count had spread the report that their master had been assassinated by Zorelli, rushed upon the unburied remains of the actor and tore them into fragments.

The Ancient Misain Missouri.

Some time ago, a number of men engaged in iron mining about three miles from Dry Branch, a station on the St. Louis and Sante Fe Railroad. At a depth of eighteen feet below the surface the miners uncovered a human skull, with portions of the ribs, vertebral column, and collar bone. With them were found two flint arrow heads of the most primitive type, imperfect in shape and barbed. A few pieces of charcoal were also found at the same time and place. Dr. Booth was fully aware of the importance of the discovery and tried to preserve everything found, but upon touching the skull it crumbled to dust, and some of the other bones broke into small pieces and partly crumbled away, but enough was preserved to fully establish the fact that they are human bones. Some fifteen or twenty days subsequent to the first finding, at a depth of twenty-four feet below the surface, other bones were found—a thigh bone and a portion of the vertebra. and several pieces of charred wood, the bones apparently belonging to the first found skeleton. In both cases the bones rested on a fibrous stratum, suspected at time to be a fragment of coarse matting. This lay upon a floor of soft, but solid iron ore, which retained the imprint of the fibers. Overlying the last found bones was a stratum of what appeared to be loam or sod from two and a half to three inches thick, below which was a deposit of soft red hematite iron ore, lying upon two large bowlders of hard ore standing on edge standing at an angle of about 45 degrees, the upper ends leaning against each other, thus forming a considerable cavity, which was filled with blue specular and hard red ore and clay, lying upon a floor of solid red hematite. It was in this cavity, that the bones, matting, and charred wood were found, intermixed with ore. The indications are that the filled cavity had originally been a sort of cave, and that the supposed matting was more probably a layer of twigs, rushes or weeds, which the inhabitants of the cave had used as a bed, as the fiber marks cross each other irregularly. The ore bed in which the remains were found, and part of which seems to have formed after the period of human occupation of the cave, lies in the second (or saccharoidal) sandstone of the Lower Silurian.

A Disreputable Family.

There was a little shooting scrape at a little town in the interior of Texas not long ago, and it was not long before a reporter was on the spot interviewing one of the principals.

"So you are going to write it up," said the survivor.

"Yes, I want the facts."

"I don't care a cent what you say about the shooting, but I have one little favor to ask."

The reporter said he would grant it cheerfully if he could.

"Well said the shootist, "I want you to put down that my grandfather was one of pirates Lafitte's, and the worst cutthroat of thegang."

The reporter stared a little, but the shootist went on to say:

"Please put in that one of my uncles was hung by the Vigilance Committee in San Francisco, and two more of them are making shoes in the Illinois penitentiary; that another one of them is practicing law in New York, and my only sister ran away from home with the clown of a circus; that as far as you can learn, there is not a member of the family that has not done something disgraceful,"

"Why, what do you want all that in the paper for?"

"Because I am sick of reading in the papers that every fellow who has a little shooting scrape belongs to one of the most respectable families in the country. Just put it down, for once, that one of the parties to the unfortunate affair belongs to a highly disreputable family. If you don't put it that way, you will wish you had."

Heating Cities.

A company with a capital of $1,000,000 is being organized at Cincinnati to supply steam for heating purposes to that city at an estimate cost to consumers of 20 to 30 per cent. less than they now have to pay for their own fires. The company propose to erect twelve immense steam boilers on the bank of a river, and to run pipes from them under all the principal streets. Each house desiring a supply of steam for heating and cooking purposes will secure it by making connection with the street main; this will give it connection with the steam reservoirs and supply it with all the heat it requires.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, OCT. 14 1880.

THE MILLHEIM JOURNAL
Is published every Thursday, in Musser's Building, corner of Main and Penn streets at
$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE
Or $1.25 if not paid in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 week.	1 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 year.
1 square,...	$1 00	$2 50	$3 00	$4 00	$7 00
¼ column,...	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00
½ column,...	5 00	7 50	10 00	15 00	35 00
1 column,...	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Executors' Notices $2.50. Transient advertisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.
Job Work done on short notice.

DEININGER & BUMILLER, Editors and Proprietors.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

Rev. Samuel Smith and Rev. W. H. Hartman, Preachers.

Sunday School, 2 P. M.—D. L. Zerby, supt.

Rev. W. H. Hartman will preach next Sunday evening.

Methodist.

Rev. J. Benson Akers, Preacher-in-charge.

Sunday School at 1½ P. M.—Dav. Kimport, supt

Reformed.

Rev. C. W. E. Siegel, Pastor.

Preaching on Sunday forenoon in Aaronsburg.

United Brethren.

Lutheran.

Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.—Preaching next Sunday afternoon in Millheim.

Sunday United School.

Meets at 9 A. M.—F. D. Luse, supt.

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 935, I. O. O. F. meets in their hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening.
Rebecca Degree Meeting every Thursday on or before the full moon of each month.
A. O. DEININGER, Sec. B. O. DEININGER, N. G

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 6½ P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.
D. L. ZERBY, Sec. A. O. Deininger, Master.

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.
A. WALTER, Sec. B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.
F. P. OTTO, Sec., J. F. HARTER, Pres't.

Millheim Escort of Co. R., 5th Regt., N. G., hold their drill meeting on the second story of Alexander's Block, every Tuesday and Friday evening.

Offi ia Directo

Regular Terms of Court—Fourth Mondays of January, April, August and November.

President Judge—Hon. Chas. A. Mayer, Lock Haven.
Additional Law Judge—Hon. John H. Orvis, Bellefonte.
Associate Judges—Hons. Samuel Frank, John Dlven.
Prothonotary—J. C. Harper.
Register of Wills and Clerk of O. C.—W. E. Barchfield.
Recorder of Deeds, &c.—William A. Tobias.
District Attorney—David F. Fortney.
Sheriff—John Spangler.
Treasurer—Adam Yearick.
County Surveyor—Joseph Beyling.
Coroner—Dr. Joseph Adams.
County Commissioners—Andrew Gregg, George Swab, Jacob Dunkle.
Clerk to County Commissioners—Henry Beck.
Attorney to County Commissioners—C. M. Bower.
Janitor of the Court House—Bartrim Galbraith.
County Auditors—James T. Stewart, George R. Williams, Thomas B. Jamison.
Jury Commissioners—John Shannon, David W. Kline.
Superintendent of Public Schools—Prof. Henry Meyer.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET,

FOR PRESIDENT,
GEN. WINFIELD S. HANCOCK.
Of Pennsylvania.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
HON. WM. H. ENGLISH,
Of Indiano.

STATE TICKET.

SUPREME JUDGE,
GEORGE A. JENKS, Jeffers n Co,

AUDITOR GENERAL,
ROBERT P. DECHERT, Philadelphia.

Democratic County Ticket.

For Congress,
A. G. CURTIN.

For Legislature,
J. P. GEPHART.
W. A. MURRAY.

For District Attorney,
W. C. HEINLE.

For County Surveyor'
SAMUEL BRUGGER.

HALT! GENERAL GRANT.

(From the New York Truth (Independent.)

General Grant makes a great mistake when he presides at political meetings anywhere. By so doing he indorses James A. Garfield and does himself untold injury.

We have held General Grant up to the public as a paragon of honor and virtue; but he nullifies all the good that we and his real friends can say of him, when he tramps through the country indorsing for President a man totally unfit for that high office.

General Grant must be as well acquainted with the facts as we are that Garfield has been stamped by the Republican party and the Republican party press as a bribe taker and perjurer; and General Grant should at least have common decency enough to abstain from traveling over the country indorsing such a man.

Nor should General Grant lose sight of the fact that the honors that may be conferred on him, as America's greatest soldier, will not carry one vote to James A. Garfield, bribe taker and perjurer.

He places himself in a false position.

INDIANA and WEST VIRGINIA ALL RIGHT!

Democratic Majority in Indiana from 3000 to 4000.

HANCOCK THE NEXT PRESIDENT.

From the Daily Patriot.

The election yesterday resulted in the success of the democrats in Indiana and the republicans in Ohio. The democrats gain congressmen in Indiana, and in Ohio carry republican districts. Owing to the republican gerrymander in the latter state there will be a change in the delegation in favor of the republicans. The republicans gain in the towns in both Ohio and Indiana where the repeaters got in their work, but in the farming districts the democrats make gains. The result is gratifying to the democracy and assures the success of Hancock in New York and New Jersey. West Virginia records her verdict also in favor of the democracy. Good enough for one day.

Special to the PATRIOT.

NEW YORK, October 13—1 A. M.—Hon. W. H. English telegraphs here that Landers (democrat) is elected governor by from 3,000 to 4,000 majority.

WEST VIRGINIA.

WHEELING, W. Va., October 13—West Virginia polled a heavy and increased vote. The democratic majority will be large. Considerable scratching was done. It will be late before definite returns can be obtained. In White Sulphur Springs precinct, half the vote was polled, 85 for Jackson, democrat, to 80 for Sturgis, republican, for Governor.

OHIO'S OUTLOOK.

Net Democratic Gains Over Foster's Majority.

Special to the PATRIOT.

COLUMBUS, O., October 12—12-50 A. M.—Scattering returns have been received at midnight from 600 precincts in all sections of the state, which show a net democratic gain of 1,700 over Foster's majority last year. The indications are that the republican majority is less than 10,000 in the state. It looks as if the republicans had elected both their congressmen in Hamilton county. Hurd claims his election in the Toledo disirict and MacMahon is elected in the Dayton district. Durbin Ward, democrat will probably be beaten in the Third district by a small majority. The towns generally show republican gains while the country districts come up strong for the democrats.

ALLEN O'MYERS.

REV. DR. FOWLER, whose hobnobbing with politicians has recently gained him such unenviable notoriety, is the official head of the Missionary Society of the M. E. Church. He seems to have laid aside to a more convenient season the work of sending Christ's Gospel of love to the heathen to engage in retailing men's hate to their fellows. His tale-bearing is no exception to the rule of common tatling, that always expands its communications. In this case the tale so gained in malignity that its author felt compelled, even at the expense of saintly veracity, to correct the eavesdropper's statement. Surely a man, much less a minister of the Gospel, so greedy to become a channel of detraction and so ready to add venom to scandal, seems an unfit person to send the heathen a Gospel whose charity thinketh no evil.—*Times.*

'Rah for Civil Service Reform.

From the Sunday Mirror, Rep.

'Rah! for civil service. Hayes' entire Cabinet are stumping for Garfield. The government machine runs itself. The band will please play "The Sweet By and-by."

THE JERSEY CAMPAIGN.

What Leading Democrats Say About It—The Outlook.

The following is a short extract from a lengthy article in the Philadelphia Times which lack of space forbids us to give in full:

George C. Ludlow, the Democratic candidate for Governor of New Jersey, Ex-Congressman John T. Bird, Leon Abbett, chairman of the State committee, and Benjamin F. Lee, Clerk of the Supreme Court of that State, left the Girard House on Monday morning for a canvassing trip through the First Congressional district. They were seen last evening at the Girard house and expressed their views to the campaign cheerfully. The Conversation was an entirely chatty and informal one, what one failed to say being supplied by the others. Linking the various points together, the talk was about as follows:

"As respects the Presidential campaign in New Jersey, it can be safely called a Hancock stampede. All the enthusiasm and zeal seems to be for the General at Governor's Island. His name is cheered a dozen times where Garfield's is applauded once. Men who go all over the State and are not particularly biased—commercial travelers, for instance—say that the masses are for Hancock and want to work for him."

GEN. WEAVER A TRAITOR TO THE GREENBACK CAUSE AND A DISGUISED REPUBLICAN.

That James B. Weaver, the Greenback candidate for President, is a traitor to the Greenback cause and has been upon the stump in this canvass nothing but a hireling of the Republican National Committee, has long been evident to every man of political intelligence in the country. No proofs beyond his public course were needed to establish the fact. Still, the letter of Dr. Lum, the Assistant Secretary of the Greenback National Committee, given in part in our telegraphic columns to-day, is interesting. Dr. Lum's evidence and strictures, addressed to the chairman of the committee. Congressman Murch, of Maine, whose defeat Weaver sought to accomplish by his visit to that state before the election there, will open the eyes of such members of the Greenback party as heretofore been deluded by Weaver.

This man Weaver is a native and long time resident of Dayton, O., and a cousin of James A. Garfield. He is a Republican disguised as a Greenbacker and nothing else. He has been a Republican officeholder under the state government of Iowa, where he now resides, and was for six years and until the office was abolished Assessor of Internal Revenues for the first district of Iowa under the Republican federal administration.

GARFIELD'S LAMENT.

From the New York World.

This life of mine
I'd fain to resign
No more to hear 329.

All things combine
And still outline
My anguish from 329.

If to the brine
I do incline
The breakers roar 329.

The gentle vine
Its leaves entwine
In forms that read 329.

Ah! how malign
That awful sign
Writ everywhere, 329.

Woe's me, I pine
For Auld-Lang-Syne
Before I snatched 329.

This cheek of mine
Incarnadine
Glows when I hear 329.

Oo! comrades mine
Upon this line
I cannot fight 329.

329,
329,
Three hundred and still 29.

Nine, brothers, write it nine,
Write in on the shutters and write it on the sign.
A great big 3 with a 2 combine,
An a 2 standing straight up before the 9,
A nine behind the 2, and a 3 heads the line,
Nine, brothers, write in nine,
Write it on the shutters and write it on the sign.

How Hollow Partisan Issues Have Failed.

From the Springfield Republican, Rep.

Hancock's character came out of the Sherman correspondence untouched; he dismissed the rebel claims with a short letter; Grant's absurd charge that Hancock's official conduct was biased by Presidential ambition is killed by the very source from which it comes. The alleged falsification of the census proves to have been without basis; the charge that the rebel brigadiers are hostile to pensions is met by the record of the enormous vote of pension arrearages.

AND STILL THEY COME.

The following article we clip from the "Progress" published by John W. Forney, which shows plainly the strong disposition of many of the foremo Republicans to rally around Hancock and give him their hearty support in November:

More Hancock Republicans.

Among other Hancock republicans I note late arrivals: William A. Reed, chairman of the republican central committee, Sullivan county, New York; Judge Moeser, Shelbyville, Illinois, republican county judge; S. W. Moulton, republican representative in congress from Illinois in 1864, president of the board of education of Illinois, head of the bureau of education in the District of Columbia; Colonel D. W. Magraw, of the One hundred and sixteenth regiment of Pennsylvania volunteers; Hon. E. D. Seldomridge, Terre Haute, Indiana, secretary of the republican county committee of 1876; Ephraim Radasere, a prominent German of Keokuk, Iowa, recent chairman of the republican county committee of Lee county; C. C. Gilman, of Eldora, a leading citizen of northern Iowa, and a life long republican; Judge Alexander White, of Texas, whom Hayes wanted to appoint a federal judge a year or two ago.

The preparations for the campaign in New York open well. Upwards of 72,000 votes were registered in New York on Tuesday, the first day for registration, or 16,000 more than on the first day in 1876. The democracy of New York are more thoroughly united than in any former year. More democratic clubs are organized than ever before, and the management of the campaign is admirable in all its details.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Washington, D. C. Oct. 9th 1880.

Most Democrats regret now, I think, that either General Hancock or his friends have denied or explained any falsehood the Republicans have invented against him. Not but what the answer has in every case been complete, but because the record has so promptly furnished a satisfactory answer every time. I know of nothing like the certainty and promptness with which every charge against General Hancock has been met with a record which contradicts it. In the case of the Sherman correspondence in which our candidate was said by Repuplicans to have uttered disloyal sentiments in 1876-7, that publication of the correspondence itself was printed and it showed him to be a man not only devoted to his country but one who had clearer ideas of the question then before us than the most prominent public man. So thoroughly honorable were the Generals letters, and so much were they calculated to raise him in public esteem that even the Republican papers which clamored for their publication refused to give them to the public. So with the last slander, alleged to have been uttered by General Grant, in relation to the Louisiana and Texas command of General Hancock. The record shows that the story is based on events which never occurred.

In this campaign the Republicans have tried to falsify their own record to injure Hancock and English, and have been compelled to do the same thing to defend Garfield and Arthur. Intelligent people will understand what that necessity means. Besides the negroes shipped through this city, and the government employe's given leave and pay to go, some of the extremely rough classes of Washington Radicals are in Indiana or on their way. Some of the city policemen, also paid by the government, are there. In short, all that the Federal Capitol through its Radical authorities, can do to make Indiana and Ohio Republican States on Tuesday is being done.

So much interest has been and is still felt in Indiana and Ohio, that comparatively little attention has been paid to other States. The Democracy of New York, Massachusetts, Illinois, Maine and other States, however, make regular reports to the Committee here, and uniformly of a favorable character.

Secretary Evarts is here,—or was, this morning—but only for a respite from campaign work. No other Cabinet officer is in the city.

CARROLL.

WHO CAN VOTE.

The next election in Pennsylvania will be held on Tuesday, November 2, 1880.

Voters must be assessed two months before the election—that is, on or before September 2.

The assessors must be at the election house on Wednesday and Thursday, September 1st and 2nd, from 10 o'clock A. M. to 3 o'clock P. M. of each day, for the purpose of correcting the list of voters, by adding names thereto or striking them off.

The committee men of the respective election districts should attend at the time the assessor sits to correct the list.

To secure their votes, voters must have paid a state or county tax one month before the election and within the two years immediately preceding the date of one month before the election. The last day for paying tax this year is October 2nd.

Members of Democratic state, county and city committees should see to it that every voter of our party has complied with the law.

Failure to pay tax in season deprives the voter of the privilege of voting. An elector can swear in his vote though he be not assessed. But the neglect may cause much trouble.

STRAY BULL.—Came to the residence of Henry Mowrer, near Aaronsburg, on or about September 21st. Inst., a stray bull, about one year old, black, brown streak on back, white on underpart of body. The owner is requested to pay costs and take the same away, otherwise he will be disposed of as the law directs.
JOHN J. MUSSER,
Sept. 30th, 1880. Town Clerk.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Samuel H. Moyer, late of Millheim, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
All persons having unsettled accounts with said decedent are hereby requested to call for settlement at his late residence on Friday, October 22nd next, at 1 o'clock P. M.
6t THOMAS HOSTERMAN.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE
BELLEFONTE, PA
First Class in all respects.
This is the place for the business man, the farmer, the mechanic.
☞ *Omni* ☜ *to all trains.*
W. R. TELER, Proprietor.

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Div.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, May 30th, 1880, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

	WESTWARD.		
ERIE MAIL	leaves Philadelphia	11 55	p. m.
"	" Harrisburg	4 25	a. m.
"	" Williamsport	8 35	a. m.
"	" Jersey Shore.	9 07	a. m.
"	" Lock Haven-	9 40	a. m.
"	" Renovo	11 00	a .m
"	arr. at Erie	7 55	p. m.
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves Philadelphia	9 00	a. m.
"	" Harrisburg	12 20	a. m.
"	arr. at Williamsport	3 15	p. m.
"	" Lock Haven.	4 20	p. m.
FAST LINE	leaves Philadelphia	11 50	a. m.
"	" Harrisburg	3 35	p. m.
"	arr. at Williamsport	7 25	p. m.
"	" Lock Haven	8 40	p. m.
	EASTWARD.		
PACIFIC EXP.	leaves Lock Haven..	6 45	a. m.
"	" Jersey Shore..	7 15	a m.
"	" Williamsport.	7 55	a. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg...	11 40	a. m.
"	" Philadelphia.	3 15	p. m.
DAY EXPRESS	leaves Lock Haven..	11 10	a. m.
"	" Williamsport	12 20	p. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg..	3 40	p. m.
"	" Philadelphia	6 45	p. m.
ERIE MAIL	leaves Renovo	8 40	p. m.
"	" Lock Haven	9 50	p. m.
"	" Williamsport	11 10	p. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg	2 45	a. m.
"	" Philadelphia	7 40	a. m.
FAST LINE	leaves Williamsport	12 35	a. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg	3 50	a. m.
"	" Philadelphia	7 40	a. m.

Erie Mail West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains from Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R.; at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Express West and Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, General Sup't.

L. C. & S. C. RAIL ROAD.

	WESTWARD.	1.	3.	5.
LEAVE		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Montandon		7 00	2 00	6 20
Lewisburg	Arrive	7 15	2 10	6 35
Lewisburg	Leave	7 15	2 20	
Fair Ground		7 20	2 30	
Biehl		7 30	2 40	
Vicksburg		7 35	2 48	
Mifflinburg	Arrive	7 50	3 05	
Mifflinburg	Leave	7 50	3 15	
Millmont		8 10	3 35	
Laurelton		8 20	3 50	
Coburn		9 30		
Arrive at Spring Mills		10 00		
	EASTWARD.	2.	4.	6.
LEAVE		A. M.	A. M.	P. M
Spring Mills			10 20	
Coburn			10 45	
Laurelton			11 55	4 05
Millmont			12 05	4 20
Mifflinburg	Arrive		12 30	4 40
Mifflinburg	Leave		12 30	4 50
Vicksburg			12 45	5 05
Biehl			12 52	5 13
Fair Ground			1 02	5 23
Lewisburg	Arrive		1 10	5 30
Lewisburg	Leave	8 33	1 20	5 45
Arr. at Montandon		6 50	1 30	6 00

Nos. 1 & 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west on the Philadelphia & Erie Rail Road.

Nos. 3 & 4 with Day Express east and Niagara Express west.

Nos. 5 & 6 with Fast Line west.

An Omnibus will run between Lewisburg and Montandon, to convey passengers to and from Pacific Express east on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad.

The regular Railroad Tickets will be honored between these two points.

DOMESTIC
IT STANDS AT THE HEAD
SO SIMPLE
SO STRONG
DOMESTIC

LADIES USE "Domestic" Paper Fashions

1888 LADIES' POLONAISE. 9 Sizes. 30 to 46 Inches. Bust Measure. Price, 35 Cents.

They are especially designed to meet the requirements of those who desire to dress well. They are unsurpassed in Style, perfect in Fit, and so simple that they are readily understood by the most inexperienced. Send 5c. for catalogue. Address,

"Domestic" Fashion Co.
NEW YORK.

CAMPAIGN BADGES, FLAGS, &c.
Beautiful Campaign Badges of the Republican and Democratic Candidates.
GARFIELD AND ARTHUR, OR HANCOCK AND ENGLISH.
Containing life-like Photographs of the Candidates; encased in pretty Miniature Gilt Frames, with a pin for attaching to coat or vest. Active agents can make $10 a day selling them, and city and country merchants can make a handsome profit. Price 10 cents each; 2 for 15 cents; 10 for 50 cents, or 100 for $3.50. Photographs same price as Badges. CHAFON PORTRAITS on tinted plate paper. Heroic size 22 by 28, for 25 cents. FLAGS ALL SIZES, KINDS AND PRICES. Now is the Harvest time for agents, and dealers. Send for samples and full particulars to
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8-3m 116 Smithfield Street, Pittsburg, Pa.

PENSIONS procured for all soldiers disabled in the U. S. service from any cause, also for heirs of deceased soldiers. The slightest disability entitles to pension. PENSIONS INCREASED. The laws being more liberal now, thousands are entitled to higher rates. Bounty and new discharges procured. Those who are in doubt as to whether entitled to anything should send two 3 cent stamps for our "circular of information."
Address, with stamps, Stoddart & Co. Solicitors of Claims and Patents. Room 8, St. Cloud Building, Washington, D. C.
2-3m STODDART & CO.

BAULAND & NEWMAN,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
HEADQUARTERS FOR BARGAINS.
GRAND FALL OPENING
AT
THE BEE HIVE
ONE PRICE STORE.
We are now opening and displaying the largest, best and cheapest stock of goods ever offered in Centre county, comprising full lines of
DRY GOODS, CARPETS, NOTIONS YARNS, BOOTS & SHOES, MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.
Clothing Made to Order Specility.
ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.
The public are cordially invited to call and examine our stock. Remember the place,
ALLEGHENY STREET, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Respectfully Yours,
BAULAND & NEWMAN
Our Motto is: One price, the best goods, and no misrepresentation.

Great Peremtory SALE OF DRY GOODS AT COST.
F. J. TROXELL,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Agent for the closing out sale of a large and desirable assortment of
Ladies' Dress Goods, Notions, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Shawls,
all wool square & long Shawls, Broche, Paisley, and Black Cashmere Shawls, all wool & alpacca
SKIRTS, CLOTHS,
Cassimeres, Tweeds, Jeans, Suitings,
Red, white and plaid Flannels, Linsey, Bleached and Unbleached as well as colored COTTON FLANNELS, DOMESTIC GOODS, Muslins, Sheetings, Table Linens, Towlings, &c.
CARPETS! CARPETS! CARPETS!
Tapestry, Brussels, all wool extra super Ingrain Carpets, also a fine assortment and the most beautiful designs in cheap carpets, besides Hall and Stair Carpet to match. Floor and Table Oil Cloths, Window Shading and Curtin fixtures. Butter, Eggs, Lard, Bacon and Wool taken in exchange for goods. If you desire bargains don't forget the place,
Corner of Maine and Vesper Streest, Lock Haven, Penna.

! KAMP !
THE BOOT & SHOE MAN OF LOCK HAVEN.
I have a very large stock of
BOOTS, SHOES, Slippers & Ladies WALKING SHOES,
Just opened up for Spring and Summer wear. My stock is as cheap as it was a year ago, because I bought it for cash before the advance. I am the only shoe dealer in Lock Haven that buys for cash & pays no rent where-fore I can sell you a better article for the same money than any dealer in the city. Give me a call and you will be convinced that your place to buy is
KAMP'S.

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The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, OCT. 14, 1880.

DEININGER & BUMILLER,
Editors and Proprietors.

Local Department.

New Arrival!

The boss place for bargains at the

NEW CASH STORE

In Musser's Store Room on Penn Street,

MILLHEIM, PA.,

where you will find a first class assortment of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, Boots & Shoes etc. etc,

We have just opened our immense stock of goods and are now ready to sell them at the lowest figures. Remember the place, MUSSER'S STORE ROOM, PENN STREET, MILLHEIM, PA. Call and see. You will save money by going there, before you buy anywhere else.

PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS, THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR THE SAME.

—The best hand-made boots at Louis Doll's, Bellefonte.

—A good ten-plate stove for sale the *Journal* office.

—The boss place for cheap goods is T. R. Stam's. Go and see for yourself.

—Thomas Hosterman offers the personal property of Samuel Moyer, dec'd, for sale in Millheim, on the 23d, inst.

—John Bame will offer his home and lot on Penn street at public sale, Saturday October 16th next. Buy it.

—About four bushels of good nice turnips will be accepted on subscription at the *Journal* office. Now don't all speak at once.

—You need suits for *the boys* this fall, of course, the place of places to buy them is Lewin's Philadelphia Branch.

—From ten to fifteen pushels of corn are wanted and will be taken on subscription account at the Journal office, if delivered soon.

—Mr. Jonathan Harter is improving the looks of his residence on Penn Street, by building a bay window on the south side of it.

—Bauland & Newman, of the great Combination Bee Hive Store, Bellefonte, are just now opening their immense stock of fall and winter goods.

—Quite a number of people from our town have been attending the Centre and Union county fairs last week. The fairs were both remarkably good and were favored by the finest weather.

—T. R. Stam is off on a trip to Philadelphia buying his Fall and Winter stock of goods. He says he is going to make things lively after he has come back and his goods unpacked. Now don't you forget it.

—Mr. W. L. Musser has at last found a permanent occupant for his new storeroom on Penn Street. Mr. Jerome Spigelmyer of Centre Hall has rented it for three years and intends to run a dry goods business in the same.

—Dont' skip the advertisement of the closing out sale of T. J. Troxell, Lock Haven. The goods will be sold at prices so low that they can hardly be equaled anywhere. The stock is very full and the assortment anything you could possibly desire. Give Troxell a call by all means.

—We received a letter of Herman Witthawer, residing in Panora, Iowa, the other day, in which he informs us of the death of Mrs. James Motz, a former resident of this valley and a daughter of——Fiedler of Woodward. The lady died last month after a sickness of ten days.

—Several improvements have been made of late in our borough. Three new crossings were constructed by J. W. Snook, first-class jobs, several sidewalks have been leveled and repaired and some new ones made. That's right—our town is commenceing to have a decent apeparance.

—On Wednesday afternoon fire broke out in the house of Wm. Hinkson, about one mile northeast of Woodward, while the mother of Mr. Hinkson was irroning, himself being absent at the time. The house and adjoining shoemakershop burned down entirely with all its contents.

—T. R. Stam, our enterprising dry goods merchant, has a regular boom at his store, because he sells his first-class stock of goods at astonishing low prices. Russell is a business man in the true sense of the word and a goodlook-ling and obliging salesman. Don't fai to give him a call.

SERIOUS RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—On Thursday night of last week, about 9 o'clock, a freight train on the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad, when near Mill Hall, was badly wrecked. The engine ran over a horse, which threw it and thirteen cars from the track, killing the fireman, named Russell, and badly scalding Eegineer Cox. The horse was lying on the track. It took till Friday morning to clear away the wreck. Passengers had to be transferred.

—For honest dealings go to Louis Doll's Boot & Shoe store, Bellefonte.

—Hon. Chas. H. Shriner, formerly of Union county, this State, is on the stump for Hancock in Illinois.

—At the regular monthly meeting of the Millheim B. & L. Association last Monday evening, money was sold at 17½ and 17⅞ premium on permanent loan.

—Lewin's Philadelphia Branch Store, in Bellefonte has the largest stock and the fullest assortment of clothing ever displayed in Centre county.

—Mr. Jerome Spigelmyer, the gentleman who opened a general merchandise store in W. L. Musser's room in Millheim, arrived with his flitting on Tuesday and moved in J. W. Snook's house on Penn street.

—Samuel Gramley, Trustee will offer at public sale Tuesday October 26th, next, one of the most valuable farms in Brush Valley. The farm contains 282 acres, of which over 100 is well timbered with oak, pine, hemlock and chestnut. Here is a rare chance for a profitable investment.

—Don't overlook the new announcement in the first local column. The Clash Store has the finest, best selected, largest and cheapest stock of goods in town. Don't fail to examine the same.

—A cordial invitation to all who visit the Fair to call at the Farmers' Boot & Shoe Store of Louis Doll, Bellefonte, and see his large stock of Fall and Winter boots & shoes. You can not buy better or cheaper anywhere. Don't fail to try Doll.

ATTENTION.—The members of the Hancock & English Club of Millheim are requested to be present at the meeting on next Monday evening to be held in their Club room as there is business of importance on hand, which requires immediate action.

D. A. MUSSER, President.

HOLD ON AND LISTEN!—J. Willis Musser is on the road again buying up Calves and Poultry, for which he pays the very highest market price and the solid cash. This is an announcement worth your attention. tf

—A number of our citizens, as well as the band were at Coburn on Tuesday night, to wait on the election news. The waiting room of the depot was pretty well packed with eager Democrats and Republicans. The band gave a tune at intervals to keep them lively and cheerful.

—Mr. Wm. N. Auman, one of our younger citizens of town, is at present lying sick with typhoid fever. He is laid up since Thursday of last week but felt somewhat better on last Sunday when he desired to be removed to Mr. Frank Weaver's near Aaronsburg. Since he is there his sickness became more serious again. We hope he may soon recover.

—To persons who are in the habit of mutilating handbills the following law on the subject should be carefully considered:

"That any person caught mutilating, destroying, tearing down or removing any show bill, placard, poster or advertisement, posted on any wall, fence, bill board or other structure shall be fined not less than twenty-five or more than one hundred dollars for the first offense, and for the second offense the penalty shall be imprisonment in the county jail not less than three nor more than six months."

—The poleraisings at Rebersburg and Madisonburg, on last Saturday, we are sorry to say, were failures. The poles broke off when they were about half way up. We presume the management of the work was at fault. The meeting in the Madisonburg hall in the evening was a perfect success, was well attended and the addresses delivered by Messrs. J. L. Spangler and D. F. Fortney, were of a high and satisfactory character. Owing to the interesting and fascinatiug manner, with which these two gentlemen spoke the audience observed a first-rate order interrupted only by a frequent outburst of enthusiasm. Brushvalley is wide awake and ready for the election.

TOWN COUNCIL.—Our Town Council met last Monday evening, with President Mingle in his chair, and A. C. Musser, D. L. Zerby, F. Catherman, R. A. Bumiller present. The bill of $4.00, presented by J. C. Smith for filling up the diamond was accepted. It was concluded by a motion to build a substantial boardwalk from Gephart's to Catherman's residence on North street. The president appointed A. C. Musser and F. Catherman a committee to have the alley crossings between Adolph Miller's and Anna Albright's, and between Albright's and Foote's properties repaired. By a motion the Council agreed to make alley crossings between S. D. Musser's and H. H. Weiser's, also between Jacob Sankey's and J. H. Reifsnyder's and at Jacob Gephart's alley.

—The trial of Emanuel Ettinger, for the murder of Mrs. Kintzler, took place at Midleburg week before last and he was convicted of murder in the first degree. The evidence was very clear against Ettinger. The other cases were continued until December court. It will be remembered that one or two of the parties were tried some months ago for the murder of the old man Kintzler and they were cleared. They have all been indicted for the murder of the wife and as the evidence is nearly the same as that against Ettinger, there is scarcely a doubt of the whole party being convicted. Snyder county will soon have a first class hanging sensation on hand.—*Lewisburg Journal.*

—Grindorgans are coming round again. First-rate thing to draw a crowd of youngsters.

—To-morrow evening a Democratic meeting will be held at Hosterman's School house in Haines township. Messrs. Hoy and Bower will be the speakers.

—Mr. R. B. Hartman erected a large awning in front of his foundry, which will greatly improve the looks of the building and will be a very handy and comfortable addition as well. Penn street is doing its full share in the line of improvements and will some day be the nicest street in town.

—We learn from the *Watchman* that Mr. C. C. Zeigler of Rebersburg, whose good poems frequently appear in some of our county papers under the name of "Carl Schreiber," will address the Democratic Hancock and English Club of Bellefonte on next Saturday evening.

DEATH OF REV. A. G. DEININGER.

This aged and highly esteemed father of Israel was born in Beilnstein, near Waiblingen, in the Kingdom of Wurtemburg, on the 5th of October, 1795, and died the 20th of September, 1880, in the 85th year of his age, after an illness of nearly fifteen months—the result of a fall causing a fractured hip. This long and sore affliction he bore with Christian fortitude and resignation to the divine will.

He emigrated to this country in early life, after serving in the army for several years, during the memorable war between the allied army of Europe, under Lord Wellington, and the French under General Bonaparte. On his arrival here he traveled inland, and found his first home in Centre county, Pa. In 1819 he was marrihd to Susan Phœbe Brown, of Aaransburg. Following his trade for some six years there, he moved to Lancaster, Pa., and studied theology (having enjoyed a liberal education in the Fatherland), under that eminent divine, Dr. Christian Endress, and was licensed to preach the gospel in the original Pennsylvania Synod in 1828. Shortly afterward he received and accepted a call from the East Berlin charge, where he continued to labor for nearly fifty-one years, founding and organizing churches, so that now five Lutheran ministers successfully labor in his original charge, leaving to his present successor, nearly as reported by him at synod, only a few weeks ago, fourteen hundred members, evidences of a successful and faithful ministerial life.

As a man, he was strong, vigorous, and active, of remarkable powers of mind, retentive memory, and rare conversational powers. As a Bible student, few were his superiors. He was a true and devout Christian. What higher meed of praise can be bestowed, than in saying, that his whole life had been spent in doing good, and now at a green old age, far beyond the Psalmist's allowed period, he has been gathered to his fathers. Full of years and honors, he has descended to the tomb, and Berlin, with the entire community, mourns the loss of one of her oldest, best, and most intelligent citizens. What has been so deservedly said of one of his co-laborers in the ministry, who preceded him a few short years ago to his rest and reward, may emphatically be said of father Deininger, namely:

The threads of his life were so closely intertwined in his history of nearly every family in the community, in which he lived and labored, that his death is a loss to all of them. For a half century he was a faithful minister of the Gospel. He stood in the pulpit week after week, whilst from his lips dropped words of comfort and cheer, based on lines of Holy Writ. He stood at the baptismal font and gave their names to thousands of children, who are now grown to men and women, spread abroad over the length and breadth of the earth. He stood at the altar and administered the holy rite of confirmation to other thousands, who are now pillars in the Church and faithful Christians, doing the bidding of their Master. He stood at the fireside and joined the hands of innumerable couples, whose harts had long been united—couples who have lived and prospered and died under his ministrations, and he has stood at the grave and consigned to the dust the remains of thousands of his friends and neighbors; and whilst on such occasions, he would teach to the living the severe lesson which death should always teach, he yet had ever ready for the stricken ones words of sympathy and comfort. In short, he stood like a tower of strength, while generation after generation was born and prospered and died before him. Children grew to be men and women, and became the parents of other children; young men and maidens grew to be old and gray, and men died and were carried to the tomb, and yet he lived on, making friends of all by his genial and curteous manner. Children loved him, the young respected him, and the old looked upon him as an elder brother. But at last the destroying angel came, even to him.

"Of no distemper, of no blast he died,
But fell like autumn fruit that mellowed lay:
Even wondered at because he dropt no sooner."

He reared a family which did him honor and credit in his declining days. He lived the three score and ten years allotted to fallen man. His hair was whitened by the frosts of many winters. His eye grew dim and his step feeble, but the heart within him was as young and fresh as ever, as he continued to live through sixteen additional years. Seasons came and went, years began and ended, and yet he lived on.

"Till like a clock worn out with eating time,
The wheels of weary life at last stood still."

He leaves to mourn their loss two surviving brothers, one son, and two daughters The son is Rev. C. J. Deininger, of York.—*York Daily.*

THE FUNERAL.—Father Deininger resided for fifty-one years at Berlin, Adams county, Pa., where he died and was buried last week. An immense congregation was present at the funeral. Rev. D. Sell preached in German from Phil. 1. 21-24; and Rev. Dr. L. A. Gotwald, of York, preached in English from Hebrews xiii. 7-8. Rev. Dr. J. A. Brown, of Gettysburg, and Rev. S. P. Orwig, of Abbottstown, were also present. The services and occasion were deeply solemn and impressive.

ANOTHER FLOPPER.—The *Miltonian*, an old republican newspaper of Milton, has changed its politics and turned a solid democratic sheet. It comes out with a bold front for Hancock and defies the scorn and anger of its repnblican enemies. The first democratic issue, however, was printed under considerable difficulties, the outside forms having been stolen out of the office by the Radicals, and consequently that side of the paper is blank. Everything was done py the Republicans to prevent the publication of a democratic paper, but in spite of all their efforts and by the help of the Democrats the editor succeeded in running out the inside of his paper, which contains in its first columns the democratic national and state tickets, backed up by strong and decisive editorials. This change caused great consternation in the republican ranks of that place and delight and enthusiasm on the democratic side. The excitement on Friday evening, when the paper was issued, ran at its highest. Well, we must say, brother House made a wise step in taking the *right* side at last, and we wish him all the success to his new democratic paper.

News Miscellany.

A DREADFUL DISASTER.

TERRIBLE LOSS OF LIFE BY A RAILROAD COLLISION.

An Excursion Train Returning from a Democratic Demonstration Runs Into the Rear of Another in Pittsburg —Twenty-five Persons Killed and Many Wounded.

The frightful collision, which occured on last Saturday night at midnight, on the Pennsylvania railroad near Twenty-eighth street crossing, at Pittsburg was more disastrous than at first reported. Nine people were killed outright and sixteen more have died since, making in all twenty-five deaths, while as many more are dangerously hurt and physicians say they cannot recover. In addition to these there is a large number who are slightly injured. The first section of the Wall's accommodation train going east left the union depot at 11 31 p. m., having a large number of passengers who had come to the city to participate in the closing exercises of the exposition and witness the democratic demonstration. The back platform was so crowded that the head-light on the second section, which was following, could not be seen. The first section stopped at the regular station at Twenty eighth street, where it was delayed on account of another train which was in the next block. The second section came along at good speed but owing to the crowd on the platform of the first section the signal lights were hidden from view and consequently the engineer of the second section did not see the train ahead of him until he was so near it that his train could not be checked in time to prevent a collision and the engine went crashing into the rear coach of the first section packed as it was with human beings. The engine buried itself into the cab windows among screaming, suffering men, women and children, mangling all who were in its course. The boiler head of the colliding engine was burst off by the shock and scalding water and steam poured over the occupants of the car as if bent on completing the terrible work that had gone before.

It is impossible to describe the fearful scenes that followed. The groans of the dying and shrieks of those who had lost their friends were frightful. Word was immediately telegraphed to the mayor's office for assistance and twenty-five policemen, with a full corps of physicians and wagons, were dispatched at once to the scene of the disaster, where they were soon busily employed in alleviating the sufferings of the victims and clearing away the wreck. The wounded who were unable to care for themselves were carried to the soldiers hospital but a short distance from the accident.

THE LOCAL PAPER.—An exchange says: The columns of a paper are the publisher's stock in trade, and the parties who ask us to use them for their special benefit must expect to pay for the same, and we hope that parties will, after due consideration, view the matter in a proper light. Every public spirited citizen of a place should have pride in seeing his own town and surrounding country improved. Every new house or barn in the surrounding country, every new fence, road, shade tree, every new manufacturing establishment erected, every new business opened, enchances the value of property in our midst. Every honest, reflecting mind knows this to be true, and you should not forget that the local newspaper adds much to the general wealth and prosperity of the place, as well as increase the reputation of the town abroad. It benefits all who have business in the place, enchances the value of property, besides being a desirable public convenience. If its columns are not filled with brilliant editorials, still it benefits you in many ways. It increases trade, it cautions against imposition, it saves you from loss, it warns you from danger, it points out different advantages and increases your profits. Now if you want such a newspaper you must support it by advertising your business in it; assist us in increasing its circulation by getting your neighbor to subscribe with you for it. If you want such a paper you must not consider it an act of charity to support it, but a means to increase your own wealth as well as that of the place in which you live. The local press is the power that moves the people, therefore support it by advertising and subscribing and paying for it.

History affords few instances of devotion that prove the existence of love in a higher degree than that given by Kit Carson's Indian wife to her brave and manly lover. While mining in the West he married an Indian girl, with whom he lived very happily. When he was taken ill, a long way from home, word was sent to his wife, who mounted a fleet mustang pony and traveled hundreds of miles to reach him. Night and day she continued her journey, resting only for a few hours on the open prairie, flying on her wonderful steed as soon as she could gather up her forces anew. She forded rivers, she scaled rocky passes, she waded through morasses, and finally arrived just alive, to find her husband better. But the exposure and exertion killed her. She was seized with pneumonia and died within a brief space in her husband's arms. The shock killed Kit Carson, the rugged miner; he broke a blood vessel, and both are buried in one grave.

A WONDERFUL PREACHER.—The Lewistown *Gazette* has the following: "Noah Troyer and wife, of Iowa, and his mother and father from Indiana, are visiting in the valley. Mr. Troyer preached in the Omish church, near Belleville, on Saturday and Sunday nights to large crowds of people. He falls into a trance before he preaches. On Saturday he spoke an hour in English and the same in German. When he has finished one of his discourses he lies down and remains unconscious until the next morning. He preaches with his eyes closed, is unconscious of all he says, and is a wonder to all who see and hear him. He is unconscious about eleven hours out of every twenty-four. His words are solid truth, and he speaks with power. At present Mr. Troyer and his attendants are sojourning in Lancaster county, where his discourses are listened to by large audiences."

The fastest time over the Pennsylvania Railroad from Pittsburg to Altoona which has ever been recorded was accomplished on Saturday last by James Dougherty, of engine No. 373. He made the run of two hundred and seventeen miles in two hours and forty-two minutes with his engine attached to second mail express. This is an average of nearly fifty miles an hour, which is very fast time over the mountain.

A tramp who was discharged from the *Journal* office at Bloomsburg on Saturday evening and who subsequently quarreled with the owner of the paper, took his revenge later in the night by smashing everything in the composing room. He pied the forms and tossed the type around as though he were sowing wheat.

MARRIED.

On the 4th inst., at the M. E. parsonage, Penn Hall, by Rev. J. Benson Akers, Mr. Michael M. Burkholder and Miss Susan B. Emerick, both of Centre Hill, Centre Co., Pa.

DIED.

On the 2nd ult., in Guthrie Centre, Guthrie Co., Iowa Maria, wife of James Motz, aged 59 years.

The deceased was a daughter of ——Fiedler of Woodward.

On the 4th inst., in Potter township, near Centre Hill, (of typhoid feuer), Anna, wife of Wm. Musser, aged 31 years and 6 months.

Decedent leaves a husband and six children to mourn her death.

On the 11th inst., at the same place, of typhoid fever, Ella, daughter of Wm. Musser, aged about 7 years.

JURORS FOR NOVEMBER COURT.

GRAND JURORS.

Fred. Houser, Benner,
Sam'l Honaan, Patton,
James Martin, Walker,
H. Dopp, Howard twp.,
John S. Noll, Spring,
W. R. Haynes, S. Shoe,
Henry Swab, Harris,
Sam'l E. Motz, Haines,
Thomas Adams, Boggs,
Joseph Smith, Gregg,
W. W. Montgomery, Bellefonte,
Wm. McClellan, Rush,
John Spayd, Marion,
W H Miller, Spring,
J T Johnston H'w'd tp,
George Miller, Gregg,
P Van Horn, H'w'd tp.
Geo Corman, Gregg,
H I Lucas Howard bor
Thos Pendle, Benner
Wm Bechdol, Liberty,
J Harpster, Worth,
George Dale, College,
A Montgomery, How'd township,

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

J H Breon, Millheim,
George Behrer, Patton,
J Jones Phillipsburg,
E D Noll, Spring,
H C Campbell Ferguson
Wm Bilger Spring
Wm Hoover, Harris
John Foreman, Potter
Isaac Lose, Bellefonte,
Charles Miller Gregg,
L W Munson Ph'psburg
John T Dunkle, Walker
C L Buffington Milesb'g
Elias Leinbach Walker
W R Heuney Millheim
G W Long Liberty
M Gunsanlus S Shoe
Henry Lose Millheim
J D Murray Potter
J W Krumrine Ferg'n
H N Kreamer Millheim
Peter H Bush, Union
J B Leitzel, Gregg
J B Ard, Ferguson
J G Meyers, Haines,
J Wagner Bellefonte
John W Conly Potter
Daniel Kane Walker
G Blackford Bellefonte
Geo Hubler Miles
Chas G Adams Boggs
Peter Wian Spring
O Underwood Union
J Heverly Howard boro
Joseph Flora Spring
Nathan Corman Penn
William Lohr Potter
N S Bailey Bellefonte
H B Tate Spring
J Alexander, Unionville
James S Moyer Penn
S Krumrine Miles
J Murray Milesburg
James Cannon Worth
C C Taylor Spring
A A Kreamer Haines
W H Philips Haines
Law McIntire Benner

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Benjamin Arney Potter
A J Swartz Spring
Wm Brickley Marion
D P Heckman Gregg
W H Derstine Bellefte
Em'l Noll Jr. Boggs
John Lord Walker
Job W Packer Curtin
Henry Miller Harris
W H Gardner Liberty
David Delong Curtin
Jacob Yarnell Boggs
H Armstrong Benner
John Wirth Miles
T S Winslow Liberty
John Bailey Ferguson
E S Derworth Bellefte
William Butler Boggs
Zara Welsh Curtin
C Armbruster Gregg
Jacob Bitner Gregg
Albert Bitner Liberty
J A Dorman Walker
C F Cook Bellefonte
Oren Vail Rush
Noah Stover Penn
W A Alexander Union
J Weaver Jr. Harris
D B Baumgardner L'ty
John Davis Ha[illegible]
J J McClure [illegible]
C O Whippo W[illegible]
W H Bartholomew
Wm Goodhart College
John McCoy Jr Pot
T J Dunkle Rush

Among agents and families, the great demand now is for the new light running Combination Sewing Machine, because it has stood the test, and is better made, with more improvements, will last longer and is much lower in price, (only $20.) than other machines, and having attained a merited popularity among the people for reliability, it is welcomed wherever it makes its appearance. It is built for strength and constant hard work, has interchangeable working parts, manufactured of fine polished steel, and will run for years without repairs; is simple to learn, easy to manage, understood perfectly in an hour, and always ready to do every description of heavy or fine family work at less cost, more easily, smoothly, and faster, and with less labor or trouble than any other machine *at any price*, ever did, or can do Tuckers, quilters, ruffers, hemmers binders, &c., free with each machine. No advance payments. Machines shipped to an R. R. station for examination before payment of bill. Agents make money rapidly, supplying the great demand for this the Cheapest Machine in the world. Territory free. For illustrated catalogue of prices, specimens of stitch, &c., address, office of the Combination Sewing Machine, 737 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

A NEW TREATMENT.

The Golden Elixir of Life. Wonderful Cures.

If you have Consumption, and would know that your cough can be made loose and easy—Hectic Fever and Night Sweats checked in 24 hours; Inflammation taken out of the lungs and air passages at once; that you can be made to gain 3 to 5 pounds of healthy flesh per week; if you have any Chronic Disease, Bronchitis, Asthma Catarrh Dyspepsia, Sick Hesdache, Heart Disease, Liver Complaint, Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness or Spermatorrhœa, loss of sexual power in either sex from any canse; if you have any form of nervous weakness, losing flesh or wasting away, and would know of an immediate relief and certain cure for many of the severest cases in a short time, a new method with new agents to fatten every body, invigorate and make strong and healthy the most hopeless cases, cut this out, and write at once for particulars to B. S. DISPENSARY, Berrien Springs, Mich. yl

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Delivered either at the BRICK MILL or at the old MUSSER MILL, in MILLHEIM.

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A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. 39-1y

$5 Outfit sent free to those who wish to engage in the most pleasant and profitable business known. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. $10 a day and upward is easily made without staying away from home over night. No risk whatever. Many new workers wanted at once. Many are making fortunes at the business. Ladies make as much as men, and young boys and girls make great pay. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in a week at any ordinary employment. Those who engage at once will find a short road to fortune. Address H. HALLET & Co., Portland, Maine.

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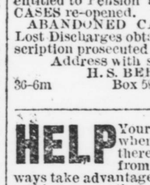

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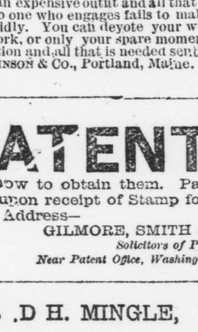

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Every wagon built of first-class stock and by expert mechanics. All work warranted. Repairing promptly attended to. The public patronage is respectfully solicited. 38-1y

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EVERY SOLDIER disabled in line of duty by wound, disease, or injury, is entitled to pension. PENSIONS INCREASED.—Many are drawing less than entitled to.—Thousands of Heirs entitled to Pension and Bounty. REJECTED CASES re-opened.
ABANDONED CASES finished.—Copies of Lost Discharges obtained.—Claims of every description prosecuted.—PATENTS PROCURED.
Address with stamp,
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HELP Yourselves by making money when a golden chance is offered, thereby always keeping poverty from your door. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. We furnish an expensive outfit and all that you need, free. No one who engages fails to make money very rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

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UNPARALLELED SUCCESS
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White Sewing Machine

IN THE THIRD YEAR OF ITS EXISTENCE, ITS SALES AMOUNT TO
54,853 Machines.
NO OTHER MACHINE EVER HAD SUCH
A RECORD OF POPULARITY.
It is the Lightest-Running, Easiest Selling, and Best Satisfying Machine IN THE WORLD.
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Two doors west of Millheim Hotel,
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$10 Outfit furnished free, with full instructions for conducting the most profitable business that any one can engage in. The business is so easy to learn, and our instructions are so simple and plain, that any one can make great profits from the very start. No one can fail who's willing to work. Women are as successful as men. Boys and girls can earn large sums. Many have made at the business over one hundred dollars in a single week. Nothing like it ever known before. All who engage are surprised at the ease and rapidity with which they are able to make money. You can engage in this business during your spare time at great profit. You do not have to invest capital in it. We take all the risk. Those who need ready money, should write to us at once. All furnished free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

UNDERTAKING.

The subscribers would respectfully inform the citizens of this neighborhood that they have engaged in the undertaking business. They are prepared to fill all orders in this line at any time and would kindly solicit a share of patronage. A Full line of

COFFINS & CASKETS

always on hand, which we are also ready to furnish to other undertakers at reasonable prices.
SHOP ON PENN STREET, MILLHEIM, PA.

LOSE, HARTER & CO.

FREE SAMPLES of two of the best articles ever sold by agents to every one who answers this within sixty days.
American Manuf'g Co.,
25-3m City Mills, Massachusetts.

ELIAS LOSE,
CARPENTER and Builder.
Doors, Shutters, Sash, Window Frames, and Mouldings, made to order on short notice and in the best possible manner
Yellow Pine Flooring constantly kept on hand. With thanks for past favors he solicits a continuence of the same
MILLHEIM, PA.

AGRICULTURE.

THE HORSE'S BREAST.—Supposing the team to be in the very best possible plight for a heavy season's work, if a badly fitted collar be put into use, the favorable condition referred to will count for no considerable sum as a factor in the spring's work. When it is considered that every pound of earth moved by the plow or disturbed by the harrow or seed drill, and every rod traversed by the reaper or wagon, comes by power obtained by direct pressure upon the horse's breast, the importance of looking to the surface which performs so important a part, first, last and all the time, should be apparent. It is the heavy and constant pressure upon the breast in plowing that endangers the breast of the horse. There is no let up of the pressure, as in propelling the wagon, for in the latter case, when the load goes down an incline, the collar leaves the breast, giving a little respite from the pressure allowing the skin and hair to part with its moisture, and the shoulders to take rest. But in plowing there is no such chance of relief. The pressure of a collar is a grinding, heat and sweat producing process, and if its surface is not absolutely smooth, and its texture the most even and pliable that it is possible to secure, the surface will soon show the effects, and your fitted horse is quite unfit for work. At the time of shedding the spring coat the horse is much more liable to collar gall than at any other time, because the skin is made sensitive by shedding the hair. Many farmers practice careful washing of the breast, morning and evening, in cold salt water. It is believed that this—using a common phrase—hardens the skin. There can hardly be any doubt of its beneficial influence. By keeping the breast bathed in the manner named, and the surface of the collar smooth and clean, the breast can generally be kept clear of harm. Yet as stated, plowing is the trying work, and during the season for this, unusual vigilance will be in order. It is only now and then that you find a collar-maker who in every respect makes a first class collar. Hunt this man out and buy of him.

GRAPE VINEGAR AND CIDER VINEGAR.—Vinegar from grapes may be made as follows: The wine is stirred into a large tun which contains lees, and when thoroughly mixed is squeezed by pressure through cloth sacks into an iron-bound vat, whence, after standing some hours, it is drawn off into casks for fermenting. These casks have only a small opening at the top, and are kept at a temperature of 77 to 86 degrees Fahrenheit. After fourteen or fifteen days, the vinegar, now formed, is drawn off (cautiously, so as not to disturb the sediment) into barrels which contain birchwood chips. This clarifies it, and after standing a few days it may be syphoned off into the casks in which it is to remain. The residue, containing "mother," is employed to ferment all the subsequent liquor by simply pouring the latter into the cask that was used previously. To make vinegar from cider, the following recipe is recommended: Place in the cider-barrel a small piece of bread soaked in vinegar, or else a piece of sour dough. Add about a pint of vinegar, and set the barrel in a warm place (75 to 85 degrees Fahrenheit.) Malt will produce the same effect as the dough, and so will yeast or lean meat. The vinegar will clarify itself by settling, and on being drawn off from the top by means of a syphon, a clear liquid is obtained. A good table vinegar may be obtained by dissolving three pounds of white sugar in a gallon of water and fermenting with yeast.

THE POULTRY YARD.—The value of pure bloods is now well established. This month is a good time to clear out the old mixed fowls and procure a few specimens of one of the best sorts; both the pleasure and profit of poultry raising will be increased by raising some one or more of the select brood.

WASPS' nests are frequently ignited by some chemical action, supposed to be that of the wax upon the paper-like substances of which the nests are formed. Sponstaneous combustion of this nature is believed to have been the cause of many mysterious fires in haystacks and farmers' buildings.

Maud S.

This famous trotter is a highly-bred mare, and wants to be humored. She will not stand harsh treatment, will not prove obedient under rough usage. Both Bair and his wife made much of Maud S. They petted her, and treated her to apples and lumps of sugar. The result was that she will eagerly respond to their call. When jogging on the track at Chester Park the presence of Mrs. Bair near the rail at any time would cause Maud to turn in that direction. All last winter the mare ran in a roomy box. In April she was put in front of a bresk-cart, and Mr. Bair drove her about the streets of Clifton and Cincinnati, and thus got her accustomed to the noise and bustle of the toiling world. He also harnessed her double, and taught her to drive on either side. She always behaved well to the pole. She does not like blinds to her bridle, but will trot with any kind of a bit in her mouth. All she asks is that the driver shall not pull on the bit. She stands 15:2½ forward, and is plump sixteen hands behind. Her weight is 960 pounds. In her races this year she has been driven to a fifty-one pound sulky, but Bair is having made for her a sulky weighing forty-five pounds. She wears a fifteen and a half ounce shoe forward, and a nine-ounce shoe behind. She also carries four-ounce toe-weights. For two weeks after her arrival at the Queen City, she will be turned at 5 o'clock every evening into a six-acre grass lot, and be allowed to run until 9 o'clock. This will keep her hair from fading under the sun's rays, and it will cool her out thoroughly. After two weeks run at grass she will be led every day for two weeks behind a break-cart, so padded that she cannot hurt herself. She will then be in condition to order at short notice for a fast mile, should Mr. Vanderbilt desire to see one on his return trip to America in October. Bair says he had hoped to give her a record of 2:09¾ before the close of the season. At Rochester she trotted solely on her courage. "He thinks she can go to the half-mile pole in 1:03."

THE midnight marauder should not be banished from our dwelling any more quickly than should a Cough or Cold of any kind be driven from the system. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup quietly yet positively places all Colds under its control. Price 25 cents.

DOMESTIC.

BIRCH BASKET FOR FERNS.—The following experiment has been successfully tried, and made as pretty a fernery as any one could wish. Take a piece of white birch bark about half a yard square, and cut in each corner a slit not more than three inches long, running from the corner toward the middle of the piece. Then lap the edges of the slit completely over each other, thus forming the side of the basket, which will be about two inches and a half high. To fasten it, sew it through several times with waxed thread; unbleached is best, as it scarcely shows. Each corner must be done in the same way. A narrow band of the bark is fastened all round the upper edge of the basket to hold it firmly together. The handle is a long strip measuring eighteen inches in length, and two and a half in width, and must be securely fastened to each side of the basket, sewing it in the same manner as the corners. It is now ready for the ferns. First fill the bottom with the rich leaf-mould found in the woods, and then place in the plants, choosing the smaller ones, as they seem to thrive better than the larger. Select as great a variety as possible, not forgetting the lovely Maidenhair, also some of the trailing vines that are found in the woods, of which one of the prettiest is the Partridge Vine, with its bright red berries. Wintergreen also thrive with the rest of these plants, and is very beautiful, with its dark-green leaves and the snowy blossoms it bears before the scarlet berries form. A thorough watering every morning is all the care necessary for it, and its beauty will fully repay one for the slight trouble of making and taking care of it.

"Don't Know Half Their Value."

"They cured me of Ague, Biliousness and Kidney Complaint, as recommended. I had a half bottle left which I used for my two little girls, who the doctors and neighbors said could not be cured. I would have lost both of them one night if I had not given them Hop Bitters. They did them so much good I continued their use until they were cured. That is why I say you do not know half the value of Hop Bitters, and do not recommend them high enough."—B., Rochester, N. Y. See other column.—*Am. Rural Home.*

TO TAKE OFF IMPRESSIONS OF LEAVES, PLANTS, ETC.—Take half a sheet of fine good paper, and oil it well with sweet oil; let it soak through, rub off the superfluous oil with a piece of paper, and let it hang in the air to dry; after the oil is pretty well dried in, take a lighted candle or lamp, and move the paper slowly over it, in a horizontal direction, so as to touch the flame, till it is perfectly black. When wishing to take off impressions of plants, lay the plant carefully on the oiled paper, and a piece of clean paper over it, and rub with the finger, equally in all parts, for half a minute; then take up the plant, and be careful not to disturb the order of the leaves, and place it on the book or paper on which it is wished to have the impression; then cover it with a piece of bioting-paper, and rub it with the finger for a short time, and there will remain an impression superior to the finest engraving. The same piece of black paper will serve to take off a great number of impressions. The great excellence of this method is, that the paper receives the impression of the most minute veins and hairs. The impression may afterwards be colored according to nature.

TO PURIFY THE AIR OF A SICK CHAMBER.—Take six drachms of powdered nitre, and the same quantity of oil of vitriol; mix them together by adding to the nitre one drachm of the vitriol at a time; placing the vessel in which you are mixing it on a hot hearth or plate of heated iron, stirring it with a glass rod, a tobacco-pipe, &c. Then place the vessel in the contaminated room, moving it about to different parts of the room.

EXCELLENT DENTIERICE.—Dissolve two ounces of borax in three pints of hot rain water. Add to it one tablespoonful of spirits of camphor stirred into one tablespoonful of puverized sugar, to prevent it from curdling. Before quite cold, add one ounce of tincture of myrrh. One wineglassful, added to half a pint of water, and applied with a brush, as a gargle, will preserve and beautify the teeth, and prevent the adhesion of tartar and the softening of the gums, arrest decay and keep the teeth in good condition.

VEGETINE.—The great success of the Vegetine as a cleanser and purifier of the blood is shown beyond a doubt by the great numbers who have taken it and received immediate relief, with such remarkable cures.

FIG-PUDDING.—Chop half a pound of figs very finely; mix them with one-fourth pound of coarse sugar, a tablespoonful of molasses, four tablespoonfuls of milk, half a pound of flour a quarter of a pound of suet, an egg, and a pinch of grated nutmeg; put the pudding in a buttered mold, and boil five hours.

TO COOK TURNIPS.—Pare, slice, cut in dice an inch square, boil until nearly done, in as little water as possible; to one quart of turnips, add one tablespoonful of sugar, salt to make palatable; when they are boiled as dry as possible add two or three spoonfuls of cream and a beaten egg, and serve. Excellent.

LADIES who do their own work will find that in addition to a long apron a pair of calico sleeves with a rubber cord in the top is a dispenser of happiness. One can slip them on over cuffs and nice dress sleeves, get tea and even wash the tea dishes without injuring the dress.

WHEN washing fine laces do not use starch at all; in the last water in which they are rinsed put a little fine white sugar, dissolve it thoroughly, and the result will be pleasing.

A CLAM shell is more convenient for scraping kettles and frying pans than a knife. It does the work in less time.

Eighteen comets have been discovered since the year 1800, the largest number of which are microscopic. Science represents the tails of the comets to be millions of miles in length. They often reach from the horizon to the zenith. There are several thousand so-called comets known to exist in the heavens.

Twenty Years a Sufferer.

Dr. R. V. PIERCE:

Dear Sir—Twenty years ago I was shipwrecked on the Atlantic Ocean, and the cold and exposure caused a large abscess to form on each leg, which kept continually discharging. After spending hundreds of dollars with no benefit, I was persuaded to try your Golden Medical Discovery, and now, in less than three months after the first bottle, I am thankful to say I am completely cured, and for the first time in ten years can put my left heel to the ground. I am, sir, yours respectfully.

WILLIAM RYDER.

87 Jefferson Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

WIT AND HUMOR.

IT had been arranged that the family should spend Sunday afternoon at the Wood of Bullong. After spending an hour and three-quarters in her boudoir, madame issues, leading their child by the hand. The father casts a disgusted glance at the child and bursts out: "You don't catch me going out with the young one rigged up like that; why, you've dressed it up out of all rhyme and reason—it looks like a monkey, an organ-grinder's monkey." Bitter words are exchanged. The mother gets mad. The father shrugs his shoulders sullenly. The child cries. Finally it is arranged that the promenade shall take place. "All right," says the father, "I'll go. I suppose I've got to go—but mind what I say, now, that child looks like a monkey, a simian ape-like monkey." At the door they meet a friend of the family, who pounces on the child and almost smothers it with kisses, crying: "Oh, you little darling! Your father's living image!"

A Wise Deacon.

"Deacon Wilder, I want you to tell me how you kept yourself and family well the past season, when all the rest of us have been sick so much, and have had the doctors visiting us so often."

"Bro. Taylor, the answer is very easy. I used Hop Bitters in time; kept my family well and saved the doctor bills. Three dollars' worth of it kept us well and able to work all the time. I'll warrant it has cost you and the neighbors one to two hundred dollars apiece to keep sick the same time."

"Deacon, I'll use your medicine hereafter."

ONE day our dog Towser was a lyin' in the sun a trine to sleep, but the flies was that bad he couldn't cos he had to catch 'em, and bimeby a bee lit on his head and was working about like the dog was his'n. Towser he held his head still, and when the bee was close to his nose, Towser winked at me like he sed, you see what this buffer is doin'; he thinks I am a lily of the valley which isn't opened yet, but you just wait till I blossom, and opened his mouth very slow so as not to friten the bee, and the bee went into Towser's mouth. Then Towser shet his eyes and his mouth too, and had begun to make a peaceful smile wen the bee stung him, and you never see a lily of the valley ack so in your life.

X——having been offended by a friend, sends him a challenge to fight with mothers-in-law.

"With mothers-in-law?" says the other, perplexed.

"Certainly. I will send my mother-in-law to stay with you, and you send yours to spend the time with me, and the first man that begs for quarter will be assumed to have been run through the body."

"Not much," said his antagonist; "I apologize, humbly and respectfully."

A SOLDIER on the cars perceives that the smoke from his pipe is more or less obnoxious to an old lady opposite him.

"Well, missus," he says, "I suppose they don't smoke in your regiment."

"In my regiment they do," says the old lady; "in my company, never."

THE fact that Cragin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa., (Dobbins' Electric Soap,) confidently base their claims on the merits of the soap, and only ask a trial, speaks volumes. We know that the soap tells a good story. Try it.

HE opened the door cautiously and poking in his head in a suggestive sort of way as if there was more to follow, inquired: "Is this the editorial rinktum?"

"The what? my friend."

"Is this the rinktum—sinktum—sanctum, or some such place where the editors live."

"This is the editorial room, yes, sir.—Come in."

"No, I guess I won't come in. I wanted to see what a rinktum was like, that's all. Looks like our garret, only wuss. Good day."

"YES, Madame, I was only twenty years old when my father—determined to make me leave Paris and return to the country—cut off my supplies, and left me fifteen francs a month."

"And did you manage to live on that?"

"Yes, madame; not only did I manage to live on that paltry sum, but to get into debt as well!"

A GENTLEMAN informed by the bill on the window of a house, that "apartments were to be let," knocked at the door, and, attended by a pretty female, took a survey of the premises. "Pray, my dear," said he smiling, "are you to be let with these lodgings?" "No," replied the girl, with vivacity, "but I am to be let alone."

THOUSANDS of persons who are bald to-day might have full heads of hair if they would only use Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, which is the only preparation ever discovered that will really do this

AT the morgue:

"My mother-in-law," says a visitor to the official in charge, "disappeared three days ago, and has not been heard of since. I had hoped she might be here."

"Describe her, if you please, so that if necessary she can be identified."

"She stutters awfully—you'd recognize her easily by that.

A VISITOR enters a French newspaper office, and is greeted politely by the office boy; "If monsieur comes to fight a duel he will have to be kind enough to call again; all our editors are already engaged for to-day."

"ERNEST, why have you not sent to the Salon, this year?"

"Alas! I was compelled to eat my model."

"What!!!"

"A still life—a plate of game."

AN acquaintance of Mr. Payne's once informed him that her daughters were going to the theatre to see Shakespeare's "Taming of the Screw."

IT is the hardest thing in the world to find a man to run for office in Turkey. The government has nothing left to steal.

THE first almanac was printed in 1460. Copies of it are hard to get now. They have all been bought up by minstrel men.

IT'S a terrible thing to be obliged to love by contract.

MARRIAGE is often but ennui for two.

MAN legislates—woman ornates.

SURE, PROMPT AND THOROUGH are the characteristics of Dr. Jayne's Carminative Balsam. Its merit has made it known everywhere for years as a standard curative for Cramps, Diarrhœa, Cholera Morbus, and all diseases of the Bowels. It is besides easily administered to children, being pleasant to the taste, and is entirely safe.

IT does not make any difference how severe the case of Bilious Derangement is, it can be cured speedily and effectually without salivation, or that prostration of the system ensuing from the use of drastic purgatives. Simmons' Liver Regulator does not merely relieve the sufferer, but effects a permanent cure. It has been used successfully for a long time as a substitute for Quinine and Calomel, and the effects of the medicine are truly wonderful.

"I have used in my family your Regulator for the last eight or ten years, and found it to supersede anything recommended for Chills, Fever and Ague. I use it, and nothing else. I have given up Calomel, Quinine, and all other Mercurial treatments. I give it to my children from one year old to those of twenty-five years old. It is all you could wish in a family. Please use my name as you wish. Very truly,

E. H. URBANKS, Crawford Co., Ga."

Von Moltke as a Young Soldier.

Major Vaupel, in his history of the Danish-Norwegian Army, which has just issued from the press, tells at length the story of Field Marshal Count von Moltke's early military career. Helmuth Carl Bernhard von Moltke was one of a number of young officers who in the year 1822 sought and obtained the Royal permission to enter for a time into foreign military service. Von Moltke became a Danish "Land-cadet" in 1814, and commenced service with the small annual pay of fifty Danish reichsthlers. Shortly afterward, however, he was admitted into the privileged ranks of the so-called "Page-cadets," when his pay was advanced to the sum of three hundred thalers of the Danish mint from the Court Treasury, and the more valuable privilege of receiving education. In 1819 Moltke was made an officer, and appointed to a lieutenancy in the Oldenburg regiment. After three years of service, he obtained permission, as we have already said, to enter for a season into foreign military service, in order to complete his education as a Danish officer. He was very poor, and when the permission was given him, he begged at the same time to be allowed a grant of three months' pay as "travel money." King Frederick VI., however, thought that he had been sufficiently gracious to the young officer, and replied that no money grant would be given to those Danish officers who were seeking foreign service. Moltke, in his written application to his Royal master, which is still extant, made the now memorable pledge "If his Majesty will concede my request I trust that I shall acquire such knowledge and capacity in the Prussian service as shall enable me hereafter to repay the King and Denmark." Here is indeed another strange irony of history. If the King had granted the young man's very small request it is not probable that the Danish officer would have become Field-Marshal of Prussia and the German Empire. It is a curious speculation what issue might have resulted from the Schleswig-Holstein conflict if the greatest strategist of the age had remained in the service of that little State in which he began his career as a soldier and in which he proposed also to end it.

COQUETTES are the quacks of love.

Why are You Bilious?

Because you have allowed your bowels to become costive, and liver torpid. Use Kidney-Wort to produce a free state of the bowels, and it will stimulate the liver to proper action and cause new life in the blood.

Dr. J. D. Cook, of Cooksville, Heard County, Ga., writes: Messrs. P. Neustaedter & Co.

Gentlemen, I am happy to inform you that *Anakesis*, Dr. S. Silsbee's Pile remedy, met with my approbation. I have tried it in three different cases, and it has not failed to relieve them at once. The patient that had it for two years says he thinks he is well, and that he always expects to keep a box on hand for fear it might come back again; another case of short duration used only three applications and says she is entirely well. It is the best thing I have ever seen for Piles. I will use it in my practice when needed.

Yours obediently,

J. D. COOK, M. D.

"*Anakesis*," Dr. Silsbee's External Pile Remedy, is sold by druggists everywhere. Price $1 00 per box. Samples mailed *free* to all sufferers by P. Neustaedter & Co., sole manufacturers, Box 3946 New York.

Vegetine.

More to Me than Gold.

WALPOLE, MASS., March 7, 1880.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

I wish to inform you what Vegetine has done for me. I have been troubled with Erysipelas Humor for more than 30 years in my limbs and other parts of my body, and have been a great sufferer. I commenced taking Vegetine one year ago last August and can truly say it has done more for me than any other medicine. I seem to be perfectly free from this humor and can recommend it to every one. Would not be without this medicine—'tis more to me than gold—and I feel it will prove a blessing to others as it has to me.

Yours, most respectfully,

MRS. DAVID CLARK.

J. BENTLEY, M.D., says:

It has done more good than all medical treatment.

NEWMARKET, Ont., Feb. 9, 1880.

MR. H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.:

Sir—I have sold during the past year a considerable quantity of your Vegetine, and I believe, in all cases it has given satisfaction. In one case, a delicate young lady of about 17 years was much benefited by its use. Her parents informed me that it had done her more good than all the medical treatment to which she had previously been subjected.

Yours, respectfully,

J. BENTLEY, M. D.

Loudly in its Praise.

TORONTO, Ont., March 3, 1880.

H. R. STEVENS, Boston:

Dear Sir—Considering the short time that Vegetine has been before the public here, it sells well as a blood purifier, and for troubles arising from a sluggish or torpid liver it is a first-class medicine. Our customers speak loudly in its praise.

J. WRIGHT & CO.,

Cor. Queen and Elizabeth Streets.

Vegetine.

PREPARED BY

H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

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West Chester, Chester County, Pa.,

Has always a full line of NURSERY STOCK on hand. Specialties for this Fall: **Fine Crab Apples, Apple, Peach** and **Cherry Trees. Hedge Plants** in large and small quantities. Correspondence solicited.

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PERMANENTLY CURES KIDNEY DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, Constipation and Piles.

Dr. R. H. Clark, South Hero, Vt., says, "In cases of Kidney Troubles it has acted like a charm. It has cured many very bad cases of Piles, and has never failed to act efficiently."

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C. S. Hogabon, of Berkshire, says, "One package has done wonders for me in completely curing a severe Liver and Kidney Complaint."

IT HAS WONDERFUL POWER. WHY?

Because it Acts on the LIVER, the BOWELS and the KIDNEYS at the same time.

Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develope in Kidney and Urinary diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or in Rheumatism, Neuralgia and nervous disorders.

KIDNEY-WORT is a dry vegetable compound and can be sent by mail prepaid.

One package will make six qts of medicine.

TRY IT NOW!

☞Buy it at the Druggists. Price, $1.00.

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12 (Will send post paid.) Burlington, Vt.

Dr BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

Though Shaking like an Aspen Leaf

with the chills and fever, the victim of malaria may still recover by using this celebrated specific, which not only breaks up the most aggravated attacks, but prevents their recurrence. It is infinitely preferable to quinine, not only because it does the business far more thoroughly, but also on account of its perfect wholesomeness and invigorating action upon the entire system. For sale by all Druggists and dealers general.

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If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have **sallow color of skin,** or yellowish-brown spots on face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, bad taste in mouth, internal heat or chills alternated with hot flushes, irregular appetite, and tongue coated, you are suffering from **Torpid Liver,** or **"Biliousness."** As a remedy for all such cases Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has no equal, as it effects perfect and radical cures.

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No use of taking the large, repulsive, nauseous pills. These Pellets (Little Pills) are **scarcely larger than mustard seeds.**

Being entirely vegetable, no particular care is required while using them. They operate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. For **Jaundice, Headache, Constipation, Impure Blood, Pain in the Shoulder, Tightness of Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations from Stomach, Bad Taste in Mouth, Bilious attacks, Pain in region of Kidneys,** Internal Fever, Bloated feeling **about Stomach, Rush of Blood to Head,** take **Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets.** Sold by druggists.

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Urinary and Womb Diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is a pricking, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the small of the back and along the loins. Sold by Druggists. PRICE ONE DOLLAR.

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Looseness, Diarrhœa, Cholera Morbus, or painful discharges from the bowels are stopped in 15 or 20 minutes by taking Radway's Ready Relief. No congestion or inflammation, no weakness or lassitude will follow the use of the R. R. Relief.

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The application of the Ready Relief to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Thirty to sixty drops in a half tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Sprains, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels and all internal pains.

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Perfect Purgatives, Soothing Aperients, Act Without Pain, Always Reliable and Natural in their Operation.

A VEGETABLE SUBSTITUTE FOR CALOMEL.

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen.

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